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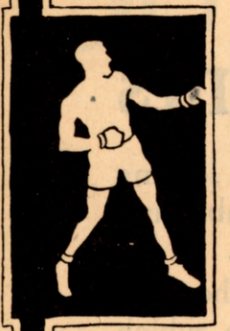

The RING

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PR

The Ring **is a magazine which a man may take home with him. He may leave it on his library table safe in the knowledge that it does not contain one line of matter, either in the text or the advertisements, which would be offensive. The publisher of THE RING guards this reputation of his magazine jealously. It is entertaining, and it is clean.**

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Our readers are earnestly requested to forward changes of address at least 30 days before publication of next issue. The price of this magazine in Canada is 20 cents.

The Ring Now Costs 20 Cents

BEGINNING with this issue, The Ring costs 20 cents. Developments leading to the increase of five cents were explained fully in the October number and led many of our readers to send to us their good wishes and their approval.

Mounting costs of paper and printing, editorial matter and art forced the publisher to either increase the price, or to lower the standard of this magazine, which has been a mark at which competing papers have shot in vain ever since this publication was started eight years ago.

Many rivals have come into the field but the high standard of The Ring has left them behind, one by one.

The publisher of The Ring decided that it would not do to sanction even the slightest deviation from the established standard of this magazine. On the contrary, he decided that he would make certain improvements in the style and appearance of the book—a move which meant even more expense.

Accordingly, it became absolutely essential, for the good of The Ring and the large clientele which it serves all over the world, to increase the price to 20 cents.

The additional nickel will not make a very big dent in the exchequer of the average reader, but it will give to the thousands of readers of The Ring a brighter and better magazine.

The publisher of The Ring takes another opportunity to point out that in order to maintain the high standard of The Ring, to keep faith with his readers and live up to the slogan which appears on his mast head page, he has turned down thousands of dollars in advertising.

This advertising was of a type which some readers would find objectionable.

The publisher felt that to run this type of advertising would violate the statement you find each month on page 3—"The Ring is a magazine which a man may take home with him. He may leave it on his library table safe in the knowledge that it does not contain one line of matter, either in the text or the advertisements, which would be offensive."

Accordingly, he has declined many lucrative contracts, all in accordance with his determination to keep this magazine as clean as any family newspaper.

This stand has won the support of thousands of readers and has brought to the publisher letters of approval from feminine subscribers, especially mothers of growing boys.

With that before the readers, the publisher feels that they will take the increase of five cents in the proper spirit, and that this message will strengthen the bond between The Ring and its thousands of readers.

NAT FLEISCHER, *Publisher and Editor, The Ring*

Until December 15, RING readers will be given an opportunity to subscribe at the old rate. Thereafter the subscription price will be increased 50 cents.

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DON'T WORRY ABOUT THOSE BIG BOYS

By George L. (Tex) Rickard

GENE TUNNEY has retired, Jack Dempsey has announced that he will not come back, and the boxing critics of the country are busy mourning over the heavyweight situation.

We are told that the heavyweight crop which now stands out is as expert and as promising as the peach crop in Alaska. All along the line there is a moaning and a groaning, all because the critics have got it into their heads that the passing of Dempsey and Tunney means the practical death of heavyweight boxing.

To one who has seen them come and go this really is a dandy joke. When John L. Sullivan was tripped by Jim Corbett the boxing world hollered that the game had gone to the dogs.

When Jim Jeffries went into retirement and began to hand the title around to Root and the rest, the situation really was bad. But what happened? A negro by the name of Jack Johnson, who had been a roustabout down at Galveston, Texas, came along, dragged Jeffries out of retirement, became the champion, and started a grand revival of interest which burst out in the White Hope epidemic.

* * *

WHEN Jess Willard stopped Johnson at Havana there was a new crop of groans. Willard, we were told, was a "big cheese." The Havana fight was put under suspicion. The heavyweight game was going very rapidly to the bow wows! Oh, for another Jeffries, the boxing writers sighed. Oh, for another Corbett or Fitzsimmons!

What happened? Out West a kid by the name of Jack Dempsey decided that he wanted to be a fighter. He got a few bouts out there and gradually worked his way Eastward.

At last he came to New York. He beat Andre Anderson, he beat John Lester Johnson. The boxing critics stopped their moaning. Here was a prospect, they said.

Dempsey went smashing along and finally laid Willard low in that hot ring in Toledo.

A latter day Sullivan was acclaimed all over the world. The heavyweight situation became healthier than ever before in the history of boxing. Dempsey became not only the hardest hitter, a great fighter if ever there was one, but the champion drawing card of all time.

When Dempsey began to fall off Gene Tunney came along to inject new interest into the situation.

And that's how boxing goes. The old champion hits the toboggan, a new one, often a better one, takes his place.

THIS heavyweight game is a strange one. You never can tell when and from where a great fighter will spring. It is possible that within a couple of years the boys who now stand out for the title will be smacked into the background by some new Dempsey out of the West, perhaps by a lumber jack husky from Minnesota, another clerk from a New York dock, or a collegian just done with starring on the football field.

We have a vast lot of material in this country. We have a type of population which makes for the development of great fighters.

The incentive is great. The financial reward for success is wealth, independence—just take a look at Tunney! In short, there is every reason to believe that within two years we will be watching the development of another remarkable heavyweight who will jump into sensational stardom, and make the critics stop their mourning over Dempsey and Tunney and the general situation.

Some of the writers have suggested that in view of the conditions among heavyweights, the promoters of the country let the big boys alone for some time and concentrate on rebuilding the middleweight, lightweight and other divisions.

That can and should be done. But, after all is said and done, the sporting gentleman of America wants heavyweight fights.

There is nothing like a heavyweight battle to excite general interest, nothing like a heavyweight championship fight to fill the sport columns and make the man in the street talk.

You've got to cater to the heavyweights first and the smaller men afterward. The promoter must cater to demand, and the demand is for big men.

WHY, there are enough big men in New York alone to give the proper impetus to the heavy weight situation.

They have read all about Tunney, how he went from a poor home to wealth, all because he knew how to use his fists.

They will want to follow Tunney. Of course, most of these big boys will be fistic duds. They will lack the fighting instinct, they will lack the moral and mental stamina to stick to the straight path, they will be totally unfitted for the game.

But perhaps ten percent of them will be real prospects, and perhaps one percent will be able to develop into worth-while boxers.

And if just one great fighter comes out of this ten percent—why, that's all we want.

I flatter myself that I had a lot to do with the development of Dempsey. I brought Willard to public notice in the Moran fight in New York. I developed Tunney.

And I predict that I will develop still another great fighter.

I am going after this thing in a big way in the Garden in New York this Winter. We will go after it in our new Garden in Boston. No man who shows any promise will have to beg for a chance.

TO say that there is no outlook for a real champion at this time is like saying that our Presidential timber is so poor that in a dozen years we will want for a real President.

Well, we all know that a dozen years from now we will have a President as usual, and that he is likely to be a corking good President, too.

You might as well say that because Babe Ruth seems to be on the decline, baseball is in a bad way.

Well, you know what has happened in baseball. When Ty Cobb began to go down they hollered that the game was sunk.

What happened? A kid by the name of Babe Ruth came along in a school in Baltimore and the first thing you know he was hitting home runs all over the country and making folks forget all about Cobb and the rest of the other boys.

And when Ruth quits the scene, some other hitter will make the fans forget about Ruth.

This world of ours has a habit of going right along. And the heavyweights will go right along with it.

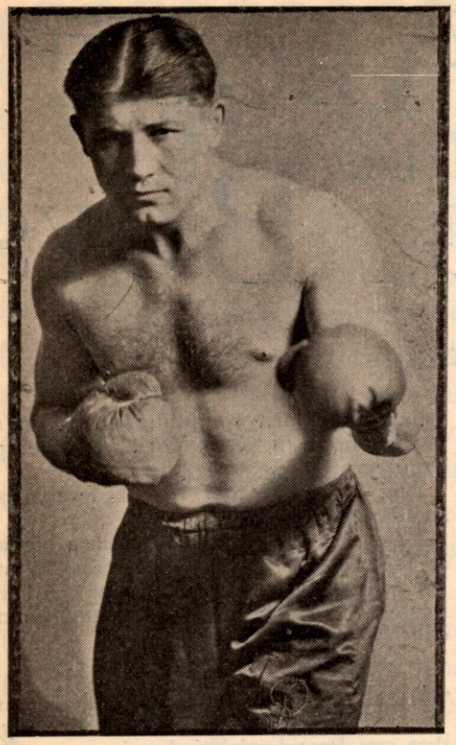
IT'S funny how every generation is prone to belittle its own fighting talent. The past always has that peculiar glamor. The old-timers are responsible for a great deal of that feeling, as too many of them live in the past and cannot see the progress which develops all around them.

What's the matter with the heavyweight material which is before me at this time?

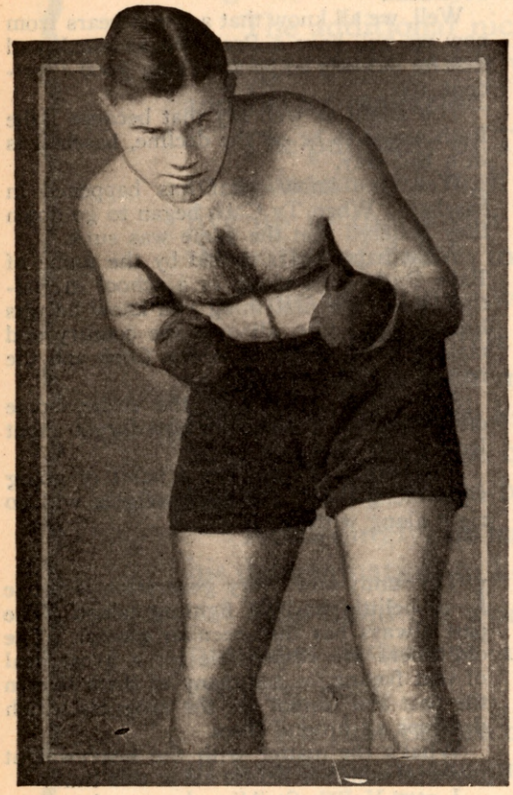
I rate Young Stribling as a real contender. He has made a fine comeback—showed me some real hitting in stopping the South African, Squires. Stribling has seen the futility of the system of going around the country hitting a bunch of palookas and has signed a contract with me which means three big fights for him and a chance to gain the title if he really is of championship calibre.

In the old days, Stribling would have been a great fighter. But now we somehow overlook his youth and his experience and his strength. Watch Stribling.

What ails Knute Hansen? Here's a big



Johnny Risko, who stock has fallen since fight with Godfrey

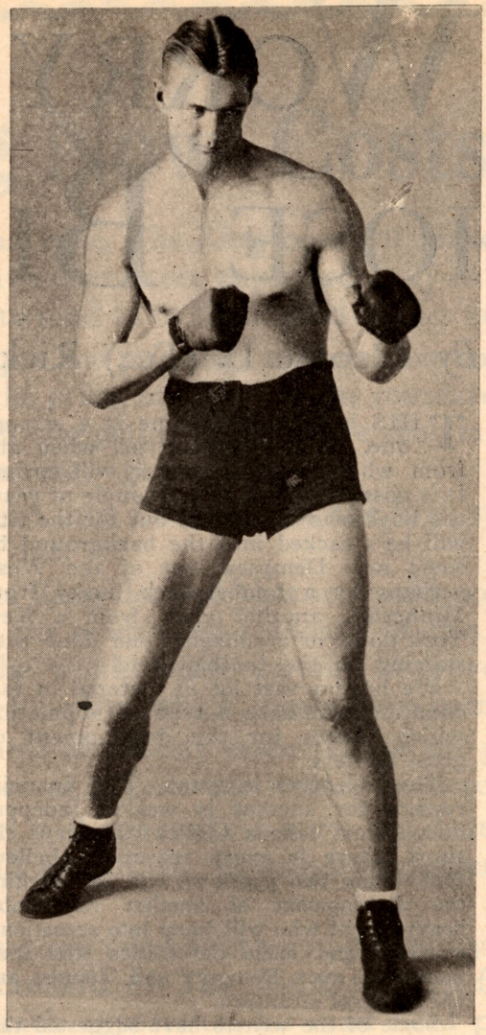


Tom Heeney, who will seek to regain post as leader among contenders

boy with much strength, and hitting power.

Jack Sharkey must not be overlooked, either. He is bound to inject new life into the situation. It has been said that the Bostonian lacks aggressiveness, but I think he's a genuine scrapper—a better fighter than most of those so-called wonders of the days of yore.

PAULINO is another great prospect. He has strength and he can sock, and he has some of that color which made Firpo so fine



Knute Hanson, who may worry field of contenders for Tunney's crown

an attraction. In my opinion, he looms as the real dark horse of the present situation. You see, he is so strong and he has beaten some good ones.

Then let us not pass up Johnny Risko. On last year's fighting form the Cleveland baker undoubtedly deserves a rating among the top three in the heavyweight division.

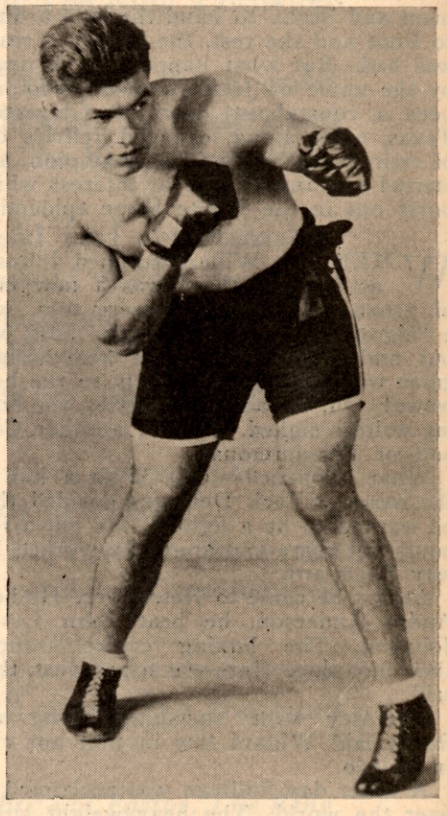
I did not agree with my critics who said that Risko should have got the call over Tom Heeney for the Tunney fight.

In my opinion, Heeney, on his record for the year, was entitled to first consideration. He got his chance, and he failed, and now we must look to Risko among the outstanding contenders for the title left vacant by Gene.

It was something of a trick for Risko to whip Godfrey, but the negro gave Johnny some terrific body punishment and it remains to be seen how Risko will react from that. I do not agree with most critics regarding Godfrey's ability as a fighter. He stood out to me as a Wills—and you know what happened to Harry once he got a real chance. He flopped, and so did Godfrey when asked to put Risko, a much smaller man, out of the running.

INCIDENTALLY, do not rate Heeney as a has-been. Tunney was too much for Tom, but watch the Aussie in the elimination tournament. Tunney, a boxer of the Corbett school, was at the height of his career that night against Heeney. Don't regard that setback for Heeney as a fatal

Jack Sharkey, Boston's best bet for heavyweight laurels



Paulino Uzcudum, Europe's best entry in Tex Rickard's elimination tourney

one. He'll be back, with bells on.

There are fine prospects here, there is a good fighter in England in Phil Scott, there's another fine Italian coming along in Bertozollo, there's a good Italian in this country in Roberto Roberti, there's a good Swede in Johnny Widd, now on this side. They are all coming along.

(*Continued on page* 31)

Corbett Still Safe As Actor Champion

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

JACK DEMPSEY'S appearance in "The Big Fight" in New York did a lot of things. It made folks wonder why Jack would consent to assume the leading role in a meller-drammer which takes a full swing at the game that made Mr. Dempsey very rich and fairly well known. However, that's handled in Mr. Fleischer's editorial columns—so we'll let it pass.

For another thing, Dempsey's acting started quite a discussion among the dramatic critics and the ring fancy as to where Jack belonged among the greatest mummers of all time.

Laurels of Great Actors Are Not Threatened Seriously

This writer saw Dempsey, and came away with the impression that while there were many factors in Jack's favor, he did not threaten the acting reputations of such men as Booth, John Drew, Maurice Barrymore, Louis Mann or even Tammany Young.

Dempsey as an actor is handicapped slightly by a high pitched voice. His voice is high naturally, and it takes on a crescendo pitch through nervousness. Jack also is inclined to take important lines on his Adam's apple and gulp them as a tardy commuter swallows his hot coffee while on the run for the 8.03.

At one of the performances heard and viewed by this writer, Dempsey squared off nobly to shoot the grand line of the meller-drammer,—"Thank God there is another fight left in the champion," or something like that.

* * *

WELL, Jack crept up on the "Thank God," feinted with "there is" and then got into a terrific clinch with the rest of the line. He had the whole sentence hanging on the ropes at the finish but Jack himself looked a little the worse for dramatic wear.

After all, that's no mean line to shoot, and Jack did the best he could with it under the trying circumstances.

* * *

JACK DEMPSEY of "The Big Fight" may not rate with Booth or Louis Mann, but he does merit some sort of ranking among the most notable acting fighters of all time. There has been many boxers with reputations, good, bad and indifferent, on the stage.

Corbett Best of the Fighters Who Went on Stage

In fact, the time was when no really good fighter would call it a career without taking a good, two fisted crack at the stage game.

The best of the fighting actors unquestionably was Gentleman Jim Corbett. Jim had the grand air. He still handles himself like a real actor,—in fact, Jim is a real actor. But there's some question as to whether Corbett was the best fighter among the actors, or the best actor among the fighters.

In the old days, before Jim lost some of his hair, and when pompadours were in style, Corbett had the most striking hirsute equipment for proper dramatic starring. His hair comb gave him the name of Pompadour Jim. It lent dignity to his stage appearance, weight to his delivery.

When Gentleman Jim Pompadour rushed onto the stage faultlessly attired in evening clothes,—and how he could wear the old fish and soup,—and Jim hollered in a meller dramatic basso profundo, "Unhand this girl! She is my affianced bride."

* * *

AND when the villain refused to unhand the golden haired lady, and Jim let go that right, boy, oh boy! The house came down.

Yes, Jim Corbett was the best of the lot. No question about it!

* * *

TALK to the old timers and they will refuse to give the dramatic palm to Jim Corbett. In fact, the old timers of a certain rare vintage will refuse to give Jim anything over their onetime pride and joy,—John L. Boston Strongboy Sullivan, the king of them all.

Sullivan's Booming Voice Gave Him High Standing

Sullivan certainly was not handicapped by the high pitched voice of Dempsey. When John L. said something there was no lisp in his delivery. He roared. He boomed. He shook the gallery and brought down the lights.

He outhollered the loudest bass viol, he outshouted the grandest shouters of a stage era which had many a champion shouter.

When John L. went out on tour with "Honest Hearts and Willing Hands" he made the tank towns forget all about the things they had heard about an actor named Booth.

"Unhand that woman!" John L. hollered, and the whole world shook! The boy in the gallery gasped. He knew what was coming. He knew that John L. would square off in the best approved manner of the Jem Mace era, and let the goldarned villain have it with both barrels.

And if John L. had happened to have a little snifter before the curtain went up, goody, goody! There was the proper dramatic frame of mind,—right on top of a snifter.

* * *

YES, John L. certainly deserves a high rating among the fighting actors and acting fighters of all time.

He stands higher than Dempsey, but somewhere below Mr. Corbett, who, as we have said, deserves the palm.

* * *

NO resume of the work of the greatest acting fighters would be complete without a little piece about Bob Fitzsimmons,—Ruby Robert, the Animated Freckle.

Fitzsimmons Also Ranks with Top Actors of Ring

Fitz was not exactly a Corbett when Bob trod the boards all over the country, but there was a certain clientele which preferred the Freckle over either Jim or John L.

The outstanding dramatic piece of Fitz's career on the stage was "The Honest Blacksmith."

Has the stage ever seen a man who could put so much realism and feeling into a four act corker of that character?

Echo answers,—not by a jugful! Fitz did not carry a full dress with the dignity of Corbett, or the robustiousness of Sullivan. In fact, they said that even Jem Mace had had something on the physically freakish Fitz when it came to stage makeup.

But while Corbett could assume the grand manner in saving the distressed damsel, Sullivan could knock the holder of the mortgage on the old homestead for a complete loss, Fitz could swing a sledge hammer better than any actor before or after him.

When Fitz swung that 'ammer of 'is, the sparks flew to the entranced gallery gods.

The old 'ammer was ready to play a tatoo on the villain, but when it came time to get rid of that hombre, the old Fitz right was on the job.

"Un'and the lidy," Fitz tried to holler in the approved Sullivan fashion.

The "lidy" always was "un'anded." Fitz saw to that.

Yes, Bob certainly rated high among the actors, but perhaps Dempsey beats him by a shade.

* * *

THERE'S one thing to be said for the opus which features Dempsey.

It is a little different. The battler doesn't save the gal in the old fashioned way. There's a gal angle, just as there always has been in those fighter-meller-drammers, but the fight is held in a ring after the best advanced modern manner.

Yes, Dempsey is quite an actor, what with one thing and another, even if his play is a terrible sock at the game which made him.

Dixon *and* McGovern Greatest Featherweights

By Tom McArdle

(Matchmaker of Madison Square Garden)

IT is quite unusual for a pugliist to dominate two classes, especially if the opposition is strong. Yet George Dixon and Terry McGovern held both the bantam and featherweight world's title in the face of the strongest fields of little fellows in the history of the ring. Both McGovern and Dixon retired as champions of the bantam class, increasing weight compelling them to mount into the featherweight division.

It is true that Carpentier held title in nearly every class from fly to heavy in his native France, but the calibre of his opponents was extremely low. Kid Lewis had no difficulty in outclassing all the English welters and middles, none of whom possessed any great amount of class. Bob Fitzsimmons' feat in winning the middle, light heavy and heavy titles against formidable opponents was perhaps the greatest performance in the ring's history.

When Dixon shied his beaver into the featherweight maelstrom, he found such fighters as Cal McCarthy, Johnny Griffin, Solly Smith, Dave Sullivan, Frank Erne, Ben Jordan and others equally classy, glaring at him. Dixon stopped McCarthy in 22 rounds at 115 pounds ringside, and followed this by defeating Abe Willis featherweight champion of Australia, and Fred Johnson, champion of England, thus winning the world's title of the class, the first time an American pugilist had captured that honor.

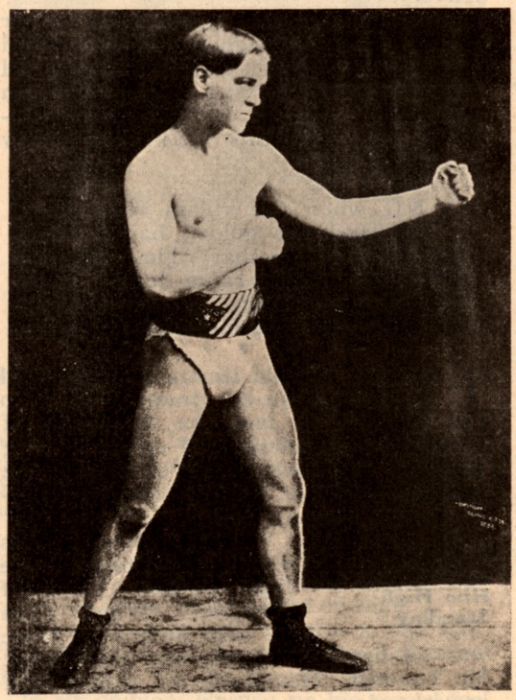
ILLUSTRATING the lax weight limits of those days after Dixon had won the class title at 115 pounds, he lost it at 120 pounds to Solly Smith. Dixon's handlers disputed Smith's title claims, insisting that the weight should have been 118 pounds. Smith was defeated by Dave Sullivan, and Dixon lost no time in stopping Sullivan, thus regaining a title he had lost to Smith. This was probably the first time on record that a champion had regained a championship after losing it.

Ben Jordan, English champion, defeated Dixon on points in a 25 round battle, at 122 pounds. Again Dixon's handlers claimed the title was not lost because the weight was above 118 pounds, showing quite clearly that the title holders and their managers were the boxing commissions of those days setting the weights and dictating terms to challengers.

Frank Erne defeated Dixon at 122 pounds in a 20 round bout, but Dixon retaliated by whipping Erne in a 25 round bout at the same weight. Eddie Santry defeated Ben Jordan, and then Dixon beat Santry, so that the "Little Chocolate" held on to his title until Jan. 9, 1900, when he was stopped in 8 rounds by Terry McGovern. The weight was 118 pounds ringside, and there was no chance to discount the victory of the white whirlwind.

There was no question that Dixon, who had then been in the ring fighting steadily for 14 years, had passed the peak of his form, while McGovern was at his best. At the time of the contest, Dixon was 30 years of age and McGovern 20.

IT was shortly after winning the title from Dixon that McGovern startled the pugilistic world by knocking out Frank Erne, lightweight champion of the world, in three rounds at Madison Square Garden. True, it was a handicap match Erne being restricted to 128 pounds ringside, instead of the 135 pounds then in force in the lightweight division. Even so, Erne had not become so heavy as to make difficult the scaling of 128 pounds, and McGovern's victory was well earned.



Terry McGovern

If Eddie Santry ever had a valid claim to the featherweight title, he lost it to McGovern, who knocked out the Illinois battler in five rounds.

As a matter of fact, McGovern's banner year was 1900, for his wonderful vitality and stamina had not then been affected, and he fought with a tigerish ferocity that swept his opponents off their feet. In the opinion of the writer could Dixon and McGovern have met in the ring, with the negro in his 1895 form and the white youth in his 1900 condition, the battle would have been terrific.

I believe that McGovern would have been compelled to win in less than ten rounds or not at all. If Dixon's great generalship could have kept him on his feet for ten rounds, there is small doubt he would have won on points. In the days of these two great featherweights, championship contests were limited to 20 or 25 rounds, and therefore ring generalship played a great part in the winning of verdicts.

TAKING into consideration their remarkable performances when in top form, the writer inclines to the belief that George Dixon and Terry McGovern were the ablest featherweights that ever stepped into a ring. Their successors include some excellent boxers and fighters, but none approached the heights of the brown skinned boy and his white rival. Dixon deserved a better fate than to pass his declining years in poverty, and McGovern's clouded mentality as he passed away was in sharp and unpleasant contrast with the condition of the bright, keen-eyed youth who sprang into the spotlight at the outset of his career.

Of those featherweights who at their best would have had a chance with Dixon and McGovern, when the former were in their prime, Abe Attell, Johnny Dundee and Jim Driscoll stand out in front. Although Johnny Kilbane took a decision and the title from Attell, there always has been doubt as to the correctness of the decision rendered by the referee.

That bout took place in 1912, and was followed the next year by a similar result in a 20 round bout between Dundee and Kilbane. The decision by referee Charles Eyton in the latter's foul was denounced by nearly all who witnessed the contest. Therefore it would appear that both Attell and Dundee were entitled to precedence over Kilbane, whose decisions over featherweights of class were usually open to question.

JIM DRISCOLL, the Englash featherweight champion, was a classy boxer, as shown by his ten round defeat of Attell in what is now the Pioneer A. C. of New York, and he would have given either Dixon or McGovern at their best a hard battle. A Dixon-Driscoll contest would have been a scientific masterpiece, with the result close at the finish.

In a bout between Driscoll and McGovern, presumably of twenty ronnds, the Englishman's chance of victory would have depended on his ability to weather the tornadic rushes of the Terror for ten or twelve rounds.

Young Corbett, whose fame rested on the two round knockout of McGovern was not, strictly speaking, a featherweight. He was in fact a lightweight, and soon after defeating McGovern the Denver boy went into the lightweight division. Although the featherweight limit had jumped from 118 pounds ringside, at which poundage McGovern won title from Dixon, up to 120 and 122 pounds, yet the Hartford match was made at 126 pounds.

It is true that McGovern, following his defeat, insisted that he lost no title to Corbett.

(Continued on page 13)

The Morrissey-Poole Feud

By CHARLES F. MATHISON

INTERMITTENTLY there is flung to the breeze of publicity the marrow-freezing, terrorizing announcement that Young Simp and Boomerang Bill, who have been deadly enemies for years, will meet in a "grudge fight." Those who tremblingly gather at the ringside are usually treated to a contest that earns such cries as "When does this fight start?" and "Are you guys room mates?"

The explanation is that there is not in existence at the present time any such animal as a grudge fight. The able youngsters of the roped square in these piping days of peace have but one reason for putting on the stuffed mitts. Certified checks is the answer. The modern boxer knows that he will have all he can do to win the fight without wasting any time on grudges, fancied or real.

As a matter of fact there have been no grudge fights for many years, but in the gloomy days of early pugilism there were many fights which had their inception in bad blood between the contestants. Such a one was the battle between John Morrissey, at one time heavyweight champion of America, but who lost considerable caste by permitting himself to be elected to Congress and Bill Poole, an expert rough and tumble performer.

The cause of the ill-feeling between these two worthies was that Morrissey was the leader of a band of Irish-Americans who had first seen the light in the Emerald Isle, while Poole was the standard bearer of the Native American party. The antagonism of the factions grew so bitter a day barely passed without altercation or affray.

MORRISSEY, who was a light heavyweight, was born in Ireland in 1831, and came to New York at an early age. He was a shifty boxer, and soon made a name as a fighter in the ring of rough and tumble style. He won the American heavyweight championship in 1853 when he got the verdict over Yankee Sullivan. The latter had the situation well in hand, when a free-for-all fight started among the spectators, and Sullivan took part in it. He was so busy that he forgot about his little affair with Morrissey until the referee informed him he had been disqualified. During the time that Sullivan was battling with the mob outside the ring, Morrissey sat quietly in his corner and responded quickly when the referee called time.

Poole in his early days had been a butcher boy, but at the time of his feud with Morrissey, was the proprietor of the Bank Exchange, a saloon at the corner of Broadway and Howard Streets. He was in the early thirties, and while not a scientific boxer yet he was a powerful man and well versed in rough and tumble tactics. Poole restricted his hirsute adornment to a mustache with ends curled upward, while Morrissey sported a complete beard both in and out of the ring.

The rivals and supporting factions met at the City Hotel on lower Broadway, New York City on July 2, 1854, to arrange for a fight rough and tumble style. Morrissey gave Poole the privilege of selecting the battle ground, and the latter named the Christopher Street dock, which was practically at Poole's doorstep in Old Greenwich Village, from which locality our present champion sprang. It was on the docks in that neighborhood that many of the spectacular grudge fights took place.

Morrissey naturally objected to the Christopher Street Dock, and told Poole to try again. Poole then named the Amos Street dock, one block below Christopher Street.

The date set for the meeting was July 27, and the stakes were $50 a side. Morrissey realized he had committed a tactical error, but he went to the dock in company with a single supporter, named Johnny Lyng, a six footer and natural fighter, who kept a saloon at the corner of Broadway and Canal Street.

POOLE was attended by a large force of friends, and Morrissey saw that his chances of winning the fight were slim, for it was the custom for the followers of a fighter, in the event of their man getting the worst of it from his opponent, to make the engagement a general one, numbers usually winning. However, Morrissey accepted the situation, and removing his outer garments prepared to battle against odds.

He started the attack with a left lead for the head, which was ducked by Poole, who then rushed in, seized Morrissey by the legs and toppled him on his back, falling heavily on his opponent. The contestants then rolled over each other, fighting with fists, teeth and feet, during which the partisans of Poole lent much encouragement to their chief in the way of sundry kicks to the ribs and head of Morrissey.

The latter then made a desperate effort to roll Poole off the edge of the dock, thinking he would have a better chance in the water. Failing in this, Morrissey, who was receiving a terrific battering from Poole and his friends, decided on a discretionary move and admitted that he had no overwhelming desire to continue the battle on that occasion. He then retired from the dock to the jeers of Poole and his crowd. Johnny Lyng, was also handled with great severity by the crowd.

Quite naturally, Morrissey and his adherents decided that they would obtain satisfaction for the one-sided affront, and they held several meetings to devise ways and means for retaliation. The Poole and Morrissey faction met on February 24, 1855 at Stanwix Hall, 579 Broadway, New York City which was kept by Dean and Deagle, and was a leading resort for sporting men. A quarrel arose and pistols were drawn, but the police prevented a gun battle.

ALTHOUGH Stanwix Hall was a neutral ground, Bill Poole had the audacity to return there later the same night and without any attendants. Morrissey was not there, but shortly after Poole arrived, and a band of Morrissey's partisans came in. They were Louis Baker, Patrick McLaughlin, John Hyler, Jim Turner, Cornelius Linn and Charles Van Pelt.

McLaughlin started the proceedings by seizing Poole by the coat collar, applying insulting epithets and daring the Native American to fight then and there. Poole shook him off and then walking to the centre of the room he drew five $20 gold pieces from his pocket, handed them to the proprietor of the Stanwix, and said: "I will post this as a forfeit for a $500 wager that I can whip any man in the room."

No one cared for a battle, rough and tumble with Poole, but that the Morrissey gang was out for revenge, was evident when Turner drew a revolver and fired at Poole. As the gun was discharged it slipped in Turner's hands and he shot himself in the arm. As Turner fell to the floor he fired again, and the bullet struck Poole in the knee. Baker joined the firing squad, and shot Poole in the left breast. The assailants then ran away.

The police tried to find Baker, as his shot was near the heart, and while Poole lingered until March 8, he died that day from the bullet fired by Baker. The latter was secreted by his friends, and then put on board a vessel bound for the Canary Islands. He was captured, brought back and locked up in the Tombs. The jury failed to convict and Baker was released. Poole was buried in Greenwood Cemetery March 11, 1855. Thus ended one of the bitterest feuds in American ring history.

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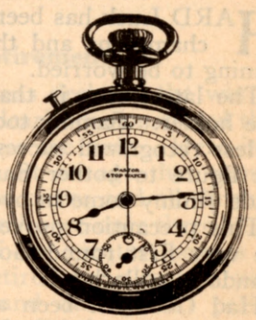

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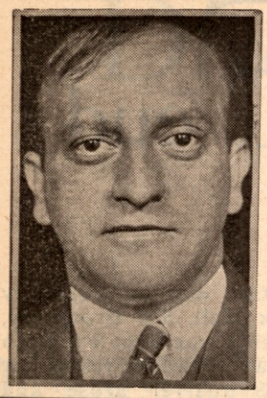

Nat Fleischer Says:

France Gets Another Champion
Mandell Meets with Misfortune
Dempsey Gives Wrong Impression

ANDRE ROUTIS, orphaned by the world war when his father was killed and his mother's death followed soon after from shock, gamely following the footsteps of the battle-scarred Eugene Criqui, has brought back to the French Republic the world's featherweight title which Criqui won from Johnny Kilbane. Criqui held the championship exactly sixty days when he was relieved of the crown by Johnny Dundee.

By buzz-sawing his way to the throne, for that is exactly how Routis overcame the lead of Tony Canzoneri, his gallant opponent, the Frenchman gained a popular victory and with it, the well wishes of 10,000 admirers who cheered and applauded when the verdict was announced.

The little fighter from across the seas displayed the characteristic gameness of the French. He simply refused to be halted. That Tony Canzoneri failed to follow his wide margin of victory in the first eight rounds to retain his title, was due solely to a continuous hammering about the body that weakened him as the bout progressed.

* * *

Canzoneri Gains Big Early Lead

ALTHOUGH the verdict of the referee, Eddie Forbes and one judge favored the victor, my scoring showed a close tabulation with Canzoneri one round to the good. I gave Routis six rounds, scored seven for Tony and made two even, but apparently I was in the minority judging by the applause for the victor. At any rate, the defeated champion made an admirable showing against a human whirlwind. Had Tony not been forced to reduce more than one pound on the afternoon of the weighing in, he would have been able to weather the storm better and perhaps save his crown. Canzoneri insists that the scales were incorrect and blames the forced reduction for the defeat.

Canzoneri never winced under the attack of the little Frenchman. His superb boxing, clever footwork, sharp, accurate shooting to body and face, gave Tony a decided advantage in the first eight rounds. He looked like a sure winner but wilted as the battle progressed under as furious a body attack as has been seen in the Garden in many moons.

The new champion, a seasoned veteran of nine years' ring work, is an exceptionally fine boy, and like his predecessor, has made many friends. It will take a two-fisted fighter to depose the Frenchman.

* * *

Hard Luck Camps on Champions' Trails

HARD Luck has been camping on the trails of some of our champions and the more superstitious of them are beginning to be worried.

The latest case is that of Sammy Mandell, the lightweight title holder. Sammy took on Jimmy Goodrich, once the more or less recognized successor to Benny Leonard. Goodrich did not figure to bother Sammy much, but the cautious Mandell made Jimmy come in over the lightweight limit.

This precaution proved a fortunate one for Mandell, for in the very first round Goodrich, through a freak punch, broke Mandell's collarbone.

Had Goodrich been allowed to come in at the lightweight limit he now would be the world's champion as Mandell had to retire. It goes down in the books as a one round knockout, but it's going to do Jimmy little good.

Before Sammy's accident, Joe Dundee, the welterweight champion, had a tough experience with Jack Thompson, who plastered Joe into a quick knockout. Joe also took the precaution to force an overweight on Jack, and Dundee retained the title.

Yes, those champions are having a tough time. But they're a cautious lot, they are, and Hard Luck is having a tough time making a dent in their titles.

* * *

Young Stribling Shows Class

THE ease with which Young Stribling took the measure of Johnny Squires in Madison Square Garden, again brought home the fact that foreign fighters, heralded as world beaters upon their arrival in this country, rank as a rule little better than our second raters and ofttimes scarcely better than mere preliminary boys. This was one contest which New Yorkers refused to regard as a setup, because Squires previously had given a good account of himself against Johnny Risko, and Stribling himself, figured the contest better than a mere workout judging by the manner in which he tackled his task.

That Young Stribling looms as a strong contender for the crown which Gene Tunney abdicated, was made evident by his showing against Squires. The Georgia Peach has improved a 100 percent since he was last seen in New York and should make the other entrants in Tex Rickard's elimination tournament hustle some to eliminate him.

* * *

The Theatre and Boxing

HAVING produced many "bloomers" last season, playwrights have come to the conclusion this season that any play possessing a fight scene and a fight theme, is a great box office attraction. Hyatt Daab, former contributor to this magazine, saw the fight plot possibilities and his "Ringside" for a time was playing to full houses. Then followed Jack Dempsey and his wife, Estelle Taylor and with the entire background built around a fight camp, that play also is packing 'em in.

I am pleased to see that playwrights are paying some attention to the prize ring, but I would be far more pleased if these writers would adhere to the principles of fair play and treat the subject according to Hoyle.

It is very discouraging to see how these men handle the sport and convey to the public an impression of crookedness in boxing that is obsolete, a condition which has passed with the legalization of boxing by twenty-seven states.

* * *

Not According to Hoyle

MEN of the type of Hyatt Daab know better than to convey to the theatre patrons the idea that boxing of the present era is the mire of all sports or that managers visit each other's headquarters to plan for double-crossing their charges, or that the handlers poison or dope the water of a boxer in order to help a betting coup.

Such scenes, tending to convey actual conditions existing in the present era of boxing, are just utter nonsense. To men of the type of William Muldoon, such theatre trash must be a

sad blow, because chiefly through his efforts and those of his colleagues and other Boxing Commissioners throughout the country, the sport has been placed on the highest level it ever has enjoyed. There is not a single case on record since 1912 where the authors of "Ringside" or "The Big Fight," in which Jack Dempsey appears, can point to a situation such as they would make a theatre-loving public believe is common among internationally known fighters, managers and trainers.

I like to go to the theatre. I love a good, clean show just as much as I love to see a good, clean fight, but I feel keenly disappointed when I attend a theatre and view a fight show in which the audience is given such an erroneous impression of boxing conditions as in the "Big Fight" and "Ringside." There are thousands of agitators, blue law and otherwise, who are trying to kill boxing and gather with delight, just such material, false as it is, for use as a weapon against the sport we love.

* * *

Unwittingly Gives His Approval

AS I sat in the front row of the Majestic Theatre and watched Jack Dempsey go through his paces as an actor, good as he is, I wondered how this idol of America's ring fans felt at having the game he so much loves, a business which has enabled him to amass a fortune, held up to the patrons as the most crooked of all sports. It is a fact that the erstwhile Manassa Mauler, by his acting in the "Big Fight," lends his stamp of approval on trickery in the ring game as portrayed by Max Marcin, the author. Does Jack realize this? I doubt it.

Does Dempsey, who makes love to his charming wife, approve of the version of the fight racket as written for him? If he is half the Dempsey of the Prize Ring we so much admired, I know he must wince every time he faces his audience.

The murders, the doping of the water, the crooked gamblers who swarm about his camp and other elements brought into this play, are so fetched beyond the true conditions of the modern fight game that I, personally, feel disappointed that Jack Dempsey would consent to build the play around his popularity, regardless of the financial returns.

He can't be thinking much of the sport that made him the hero he is to-day, when he consents to permit the producer to give the audience such a faulty impression of that sport, through a melodrama that, in my opinion, viciously attacks boxing and portrays those affiliated with it as the scum of the earth.

* * *

Gives a False Impression

LIKEWISE with "Ringside.' Murder, lust and greed are not true parts of the boxing racket. There is some greed as in all other lines of business, but it must be remembered that boxing is no longer merely a sport. It is a great financial, commercial institution, wherein the producers seek as much return for their labor as their services can command.

But as for murders being committed in dressing rooms or in club houses, water being doped, women being permitted to carry on objectionable trade, love scenes at camp sites and within the roped square and managers conferring in private on betting coups—well it simply isn't done.

Rogues exist in all business, and boxing has its share, but there isn't one who could get away with what present day producers try to tell us is an every day occurrence in the life of the average fighter. It is bad enough when a producer, for box office purposes, tries to show the public the intricacies of the fight game as he conceives it, but for dramatic critics to review the play with such statements as "Ringside" and "The Big Fight," uncover ruthlessly in a vivid, romantic, spectacular expose, the secrets of the prize ring and roguery of the present era of boxing," is bringing before a sport-loving public—the theatre-goer, a situation that he knows to be untrue. It is nonsense. It simply doesn't exist.

We find no fault with the plays as melodramas. They are full of interest and afford much amusement. But it is high time that producers and authors stopped conveying wrong impressions about a sport that is enjoyed by millions and which paid more into the coffers of Uncle Sam last year than all the theatres combined.

As melodrama, we repeat, "Ringside" and "The Big Fight" are well acted by good casts and afford much amusement, but to exploit them as "realisms" of the boxing world, the less said the better.

* * *

Fidel La Barba Makes Strong "Comeback"

FIDEL LA BARBA, former flyweight champion who quit the ring to enter college, is doing well in his "comeback" role. While waiting for the fall season to begin, Fidel picked up some easy money by engaging some of the leading bantams in battles on the Coast. His defeat of Bushy Graham, recognized as the champion by the National Boxing Association, speaks highly of La Barba's prowess. Should La Barba decide to continue to engage in ring contests, if his present form is a criterion, he should clean up the division and do what Johnny Buff accomplished, carry off the bantam title after having held the flyweight championship.

* * *

Young Corbett III Fails to Impress

IN our last issue we sung the praises of Young Corbett III, called the Coast Welter sensation, but after watching the Californian in action in Madison Square Garden against Sergeant Sammy Baker, we fail to see wherein he deserves all the compliments thrown his way. At best Young Corbett is only a fair fighter. He carries a hefty wallop but for general all-around ability, he lacks many essentials of the truly great.

He sent Baker to the canvas with one of the prettiest solar plexus punches it has been my pleasure to see, and although he had the aviator-fighter practically out, Corbett was more on the receiving end than on the giving end after Baker finished that round. Baker was panting for breath when he arose, yet went through that session and made a whirlwind finish only to be nosed out by a whisker. At that a draw would have been a more proper verdict.

Corbett got a second chance to prove his class, in a return bout with Baker in the Fugazy arena at Ebbets Field in Brooklyn. But this time the Italian from across the Sierras did not fight as well as he had battled in the Garden and Baker got the decision.

This sent Corbett out of the running completely,—at least for the time being. And it sort of rehabilitated Baker, who again stands out as a factor in the welterweight scramble.

* * *

Bright Future for Vincent Sereci

NEW YORK CITY has a young fighter among the lightweights who has an exceptionally bright future. His name is Vincent Sereci and his fame has been acquired through the knockout route. This young man, who learned about the fistic sport on the sidewalks of New York, has engaged in nineteen bouts as a professional and has scored seventeen knockouts, won one bout on a decision and lost a ten round battle with Barney Shaw, National Guard champion. Some record for a lad who never fought in the amateur ranks. Scoring seventeen knockouts at the very start of one's boxing career, is a feat not often recorded.

With proper training, Seraci should be a top notcher within a year. It all depends on how hungry his manager is.

* * *

Sid Terris Fit for Retirement

ALTHOUGH Sid Terris recently was declared the winner on a foul over Phil McGraw, he clearly demonstrated that as a fighter and a drawing card his days are over. Here is a young man in the full glow of youth, at an age that should find him at his best, yet virtually shot to pieces and all through negligence. Coming along at a whirlwind pace only three years ago, and credited by experts as one of the greatest boxers of modern times, Terris, unfortunately retired for almost a year while settling his managerial dispute and during that period of idleness he lost his greatest asset—his fighting eye.

The Fistic Old Timer Recollects When,—

By Charles F. Mathison

JACK JOHNSON'S confession that he simulated knockout at the hands of Jess Willard in 26th round, Havana, April 5, 1915, unnecessary. * * * Negro's unorthodox attitude proof sufficient. * * * He lay on his back, knees up in the air, one gloved hand shading his eyes * * * So camera testifies. * * * Georgie Monroe, one of Johnson's handlers, questioned as to peculiar pose. * * * "Say, it was 120 in shade. Ring canvas hot enough to fry a steak on. Johnson's flesh sizzling. Cold cream for week."

* * *

ALMOST an upset of the scheme. * * * Johnson to get $30,000 for title. * * * Negro's white wife in arena. * * * Money was to be paid to her, * * * She to arise, wave handkerchief as signal that she had gelt. * * * Delay by promoters round after round. * * * Johnson annoyed. * * * Sent word to prototers. * * * Misto Johnson says if dat cash ain't ready pretty sudden he will flop dat big boy,"—meaning Willard. * * * Mrs. Johnson finally arose and waved handkerchief. * * * Johnson flopped himself. Pathetic yarn that Mrs. Johnson, after getting cash, left arena in response to message from husband that he didn't want her to see him knocked out! Wow * * *

* * * * *

When McCoy Didn't Flop

ANOTHER famous knockout pose—Peter Maher vs. Kid McCoy, at Coney Island A. C., Jan. 1, 1900. * * * Sub rosa arrangement for McCoy to lose voluntarily. * * * Influential betting clique assured Maher was to win without half trying. * * * Clique plunged heavily on Maher. * * * On arrival at club house clique learned Maher was to lose. * * * Clique intimidated promoters and compelled a delay of more than hour so they could switch bets to McCoy. * * * Maher sat in corner all that time. * * * In danger of pneumonia. * * * When all bets switched McCoy entered ring. * * * Contest without interest until 5th round. * * * McCoy shot left to Maher's head. * * * Peter toppled on his back. * * * Rolled over on right side. * * * Raised his head. * * * Placed right hand under dome of thought * * * Elbow firmly planted on canvas. * * * Maintained pose, resembling a cherub, until ten was counted over him. * * * Betting clique collected. * * * All happy save Maher! * * *

* * * * *

Walcott Tried to Make 133!

FAMOUS ALIBIS: Reason Joe Walcott lost to Kid Lavigne at Empire A. C., Maspeth, Dec. 2, 1895, "attack of cramps." * * * Very likely. * * * But what caused cramps? * * * The attempt of Barbadoes Demon, whose normal fighting weight was 140 pounds, to reduce to 133 ringside. * * * That was the weight dictated by Sam Fitzpatrick, manager of Lavigne. * * * Side bet of $500, Walcott to stop Lavigne inside 15 rounds. * * * Walcott had trying experience making weight. * * * Worn to a shadow by hot baths and drugs. * * * Very weak at beginning of fight. * * * Regained strength towards close and fought with greatest fury. * * * Terrific encounter. * * * Lavigne's left ear torn from moorings. Hung down on neck. The Kid grinned cheerfully. * * * Inflicted savage punishment on Walcott's body. * * * Lavigne on feet at end of 15th round. * * * Won the $500. * * * Also the decision on points of Referee Tim Hurst. * * * Walcott never tried to make 133 pounds again. * * * Some record books call the fight a draw. * * * All wrong. * * * At 140 pounds Walcott would have stopped Lavigne inside of 10 rounds. * * *

* * * * *

Joe Gans more venturesome than Walcott as to weight. * * * Gans made 133 ringside for Battling Nelson, a 130 pounder. * * * Cost the negro his life. * * *

* * * * *

O'Donnell Finally Gave Up

CANNOT be denied that Steve O'Donnel was gifted with spirit of perserverence. * * * Steve thought he could whip Peter Maher. * * * Made four attempts. * * * First time on Nov. 11, 1895, at Empire A. C., Maspeth. * * * Steve had an incentive. * * * Jim Corbett was considering the retiring idea. * * * Now very popular idea among heavyweight champions. * * * Jim intimated to Steve that the pugilistic crown might be tossed to him. * * *

All Steve had to do was to lick Peter Maher. * * * In 1 minute and 3 seconds from the start of opening round, Steve was on the floor for a count of ten. * * * Corbett, who was present, jumped into ring and offered the title to Maher. * * * Peter declined. * * * Said he preferred to fight the holder. * * * Negotiations fell through. * * * O'Donnell not discouraged. * * * Tried again on Dec. 25, 1896. * * * Place Coney Island A. C. * * * less than 1 minute of first round Steve again on floor for full count. * * *

* * * * *

Steve thought a change of air and location might be a help to him. Made a match with Maher for Philadelphia. * * * On his feet for entire six round limit. * * * But Maher got the decision. * * * Steve delighted. * * * "I'll lick him yet." * * * Made another match with Maher for Quaker City, May 13, 1898. * * * Knocked out cold in I minute of opening round. Crossed Maher's name off his list of eligible opponents. * * *

* * * * *

Boxers Were Disappointed

DISPOSITION of French boxers and handlers to yell "eet ees foul," any time they are hit in the body, high or low, received severe setback in London in 1919. * * * Shortly after Joe Reclining Beckett had been disposed of in less than a minute of the first round by Georges Orchids Carpentier, a set of international bouts was aranged. * * * Took place in Olympia, largest hall in city. Two Americans, Pal Moore, of Memphis, and Johnny Griffiths, of Akron, in star parts. * * * Moore pitted against Eugene Criqui. Griffiths' opponent Francis Charles, welter champion of France. * * *

Britons expected to see Yankees slaughtered. * * * Expectation not displeasing. * * * Criqui and Moore put up slashing battle. * * * Honors quite easy. * * * Moore had great left hand. * * * Right useless. * * * In 14th round Moore got opening for Criqui's solar plexus. * * * Shot left that landed with dull thud. * * * Criqui hit canvas with a duller thud. His handlers shrieked "foul." * * * "Fair blow," said referee Gene Corri. * * *

Friends of the Frenchmen confident of revenge when Charles got Griffiths in ring. * * * Charles did fairly well for two rounds. * * * In the third round Charles received right hook in the body. * * * Curled up on the floor. * * * "Foul," yelled all the Frenchmen. "Fair blow," said referee Corri. * * * Frenchmen talked in native tongue. * * * Very loud.

* * * * *

When Georges Hollered Foul

MOST sensational reversal of foul claim occurred in Paris 1911. * * * Georges Carpentier claimant. * * * Carp middleweight champion of Europe at the time. * * * Opponent Aaron L. Brown,, otherwise Dixie Kid, of Fulton, Mo. * * * Normal fighting weight 140 pounds. * * * Excellent boxer, strong hitter. * * * Outboxed champion for four rounds. * * * Boy from Dixie landed heavy right on Carp's pate de foi gras section in 5th. * * * Carp doubled like jackknife and pitched on floor. * * *

Descamps, manager of Carp, yelped foul and ran into ring. * * * No count by referee. * * * Deccamps intimidated referee. * * * Decision—Carp wins on foul. * * * Bevy of leading French sportsmen not enthusiastic over verdict. Waited on referee with ultimatum: "Reverse decision or take consequences." * * * Referee reversed himself with celerity. * * * Bout is listed in record books as a "K. O. for Dixie Kid in 5th round." * * *

How Times Have Changed

By AL SPINK

(The late Al Spink, the dean of American Sports Writers who died recently, had a knowledge of sportsmen second to none. Just before his death, THE RING" purchased from Mr. Spink a series of articles, mostly reminiscences, which from time to time will be published in this magazine. The second of the series appears in this issue—Editor's note.)

FEW of the readers of THE RING, especially those of the present generation, appreciate the difficulties under which sporting news, boxing in particular, were reported in the old days when there were no sports pages to speak of, and when boxing was looked upon as the most brutal of all athletic competition. When Lord Northcliffe paid this country a visit in 1926, the great British newspaper magnate complained because of the lack of space devoted in most American dailies to the type of sport made famous in his country. Of course he referred to rugby, soccer football and cricket.

I was glad to hear of an Englishman taking the reports of his sporting news seriously. I can remember when there was no sport page in America and when by many it was considered sacrilegious to play baseball or to box or to look at a horse race.

It was in the late '60s, that I was working as a reporter on the Missouri Republican. "Old 1808" they called her in that day.

It was on that paper that I started one of the first sport columns ever published in a western daily and I was getting along very nicely with it until one day I committed "a grievous error."

* * * * *

THERE were two great lightweights at hat time, Sam Collyer and Arthur Chambers, and one day they met in the roped arena in a battle for the lightweight championship of the world.

The Associated Press brought a single paragraph of their fight to the Republican, just a few lines, in which it was announced that Chambers had won.

Knowing and admiring the two pugilists, I took hold of the paragraph, padded it out, ran in the records of the men and gave a vivid description of their fight by rounds.

Then, to top it all, I built up a 38-point, three-column head and ran my sport sensation at the top of the first page.

* * * * *

The next day when I reported for my daily assignment, I was told that Col. George Knapp, then the owner of the newspaper, wanted to see me.

I entered his fine quarters in the business end of the building with some trepidation, for I had never received a summons of that sort before.

* * * * *

"Young man," said Col. George, usually one of the kindest and best of men, "I don't know just what to do with you. You have grossly offended the best clientele of this great newspaper."

"How?" I gasped.

"By running a sensational account of that brutal prize fight near Philadelphia. Do you know who Collyer and Chambers are? Well, young man, let me tell you, then. They are two brutes, who at this moment should be in the penitentiary.

"The item which you saw fit to enlarge on and to display should by all right and normalcy have appeared in the crime column, among the murders, suicides, cutting affrays, assaults and batteries and that sort of thing.

"You may go, young man, but don't let anything of this sort happen again."

* * * * *

A YEAR or two later the same Col. George met me again. Now my sport page had grown to double-column proportions and the splendid old gentleman who owned the old newspaper had become interested in it.

"The weather is quite cold, young man," he said. "It generally is cold in St. Louis in February, isn't it? But in the sunny southland the sun is shining and warm breezes are blowing. How would you like to take a trip to the sunny southland, eh?" and the old gentleman's eyes glistened.

"It would be great," I replied, "but it's a long way down there and I lack the bank roll and the time."

"I'll furnish both," said the fine old man; get ready to leave tonight for New Orleans. The fight between Paddy Ryan and John L. Sullivan for the world's heavyweight championship will be fought somewhere near there and it is only right and proper that this great newspaper should have some one there who can report the proceedings properly."

"But, Col. George," said I, "you remember what you said to me not long ago when I played up the Collyer-Chambers fight."

"Yes! Yes!" said the Colonel. "But that was yesterday. The times have changed. You may use your own judgment from this on. I have come to believe you know best about such things."

* * * * *

COL. GEORGE is sleeping today the sleep of the just in old Bellefontaine at St. Louis and "Old 1808" has also gone to glory, but the little acorn of a sport page that he and I started then has increased its areas so that it blossoms everywhere.

Now the newspaper that has no sport page is not up to the times and is going backward.

And this reminds me that it was in 1882, the year of the Sullivan-Ryan fight, that the sport page came into real fashion. It blossomed all over after that.

It was fostered then by the great newspapers of both the east and the west.

The first great sport page I will credit to the Elder Gordon Bennett, who, like the younger Bennett, was fond of sport, and it was sport that helped make the New York Herald the most prosperous and widely read newspaper in America.

WHEN a boy I was often pulled out of a sound sleep to read a telegram signed "James Gordon Bennett," which asked for a report of some great sport happening near St. Louis.

Joe Elliott, once the famous sporting editor of the Herald, reported the Ryan-Sullivan fight for that newspaper.

John B. McCormick, afterward known as "Macon," the greatest fight writer, reported that battle for the Cincinnati Enquirer; Big Meacham was there for the Chicago Tribune; Billy Harding looked after the affair for the Police Gazette; Dan O'Leary, the famous pedestrian, was there in the interest of the Chicago Daily News, and my brother Billy and I were there for the St. Louis newspapers.

O'Leary and my brother were first to the wires with the news of the first really great prize fight fought in this country.

They raced together to the telegraph which was situated half a mile from the ring, and O'Leary won the race.

Billy, an expert telegrapher, grasped the telegraph key and after sending O'Leary's flash sent out his own report, the first to go out from Mississippi City and to announce the birth of a new heavyweight champion of the world, the greatest of them all for many a day, the revered and honest and true old knight of the gloves, John L. Sullivan.

Dixon and McGovern

(Continued from page 8)

Yet he was entirely wrong, for in those days the champions dictated the weight at which they would fight, and when Terry consented to meet Corbett at 126 pounds he thus set the weight at which he defended his title. Nevertheless, the writer does not think that McGovern was at top form in the Hartford battle, nor in any subsequent contests.

The serious ailment that sapped his vitality and darkened his mind had begun to manifest itself previous to the Hartford engagement. Corbett's victory was scored Nov. 28, 1901, and Terry had but one bout in 1902, owing to illness. He boxed seven times in 1903, being stopped again by Corbett, and then was at the end of his career. The writer does not believe that McGovern, in his 1900 form, would have been stopped by Corbett even at 126 pounds.

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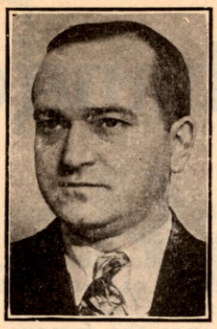


From Old Broadway

New York News and Gossip

By FRANCIS ALBERTANTI

DURING the life of the Horton Law, thirty years ago, the fight center was on the Bowery. In Billy McGlory's saloon on Hester Street some world famous matches were hatched and signed. Most of the managers and scrappers of that era made their headquarters on the Bowery from Duane Street up to Fourteenth Street, and later on the gang moved up to Herald Square.

The main hangout for the mob was in the Police Gazette building on Franklin Square. You could cut the smoke in Sam Austin's office. The late Richard K. Fox tried with might and main to clean out the place but to no avail.

Little did Mr. Fox know that many historic bouts were signed and sealed almost under his very nose. Austin and his assistant got plenty material listening to the boys. Many a good human interest yarn was penned by the facile Austin pen.

In the days of Jeffries, Sharkey, Fitzsimmons and Ruhlin, it was not an unusual sight to see one or all of these gladiators step into the sanctum sanctorum of Bob Edgren in The Evening World sporting room, to ask his advice, or post forfeits with him. Harry Pollok, sporting editor of The Evening Journal, and his successor, the late Bill Hicks, and later on the great Tad, were kept on the qui vive for live boxing news. They used to pull stunts galore in those days to trump up a match. If Edgren stole a march on The Journal, aided and abetted by Vince Treanor and the late Johnny Pollock, the latter no relation to H. Morgan Pollok, the next day would find Pollok, Hicks and Tad with a scoop.

The big promoter in those colorful days was Jim Kennedy, one of the loviest and finest characters in pugilistic history. He made his headquarters at the Bartholdi Hotel on 23rd Street and Broadway. Then there was Tom O'Rourke, who managed Walcott, George Dixon and a slew of other famous mitt slingers.

The fine upstanding Irishman is as lively as he was 25 years ago, taking the youngsters to task and as independent as he ever was. Right now he is managing Con O'Kelly, an Irish heavyweight, who, if he can fight half as good as Tom says, should rake in a fortune for O'Rourke and himself.

* * *

THE Metropole on 42nd Street and Broadway was a great fight rendezvous, as was O'Rourke's Delevan on 41st Street between Broadway and 7th Avenue. The Jeffries-Johnston fight had its inception at the Albany on Broadway and 41st Street. There were many marvelous characters. You don't see many to hold a candle to them nowadays.

O'Rourke conducted bang up fights at the Broadway Arena on Broadway and Ninth Street. The late "Big Tim" Sullivan was a power, but he didn't butt in except when occasion demanded his earnest efforts such as thwarting reformers and making the boys toe the line. Tim lost many good-sized bets on fights. He didn't want any the better of it; just a run for his money.

* * *

This Is the Era of the Fight Manager

A DIFFERENT element has waltzed its way into fisticuffs on Broadway. Since the inception of the Walker Law it is not stretching the imagination to state that there are more managers than fighters.

There is no denying the fact that Tex Rickard made the game under the Walker statute. He made fortunes for many. Some are dead broke while others are fighting in armories to keep the wolf from the door.

Strange as it may seem, some of the best money makers are around town grubbing eats. The majority have invested unwisely, and others went broke around the gaming table. One or two pretty good "contenders" at this writing are to be seen daily on the race courses trying to outguess the oralists—a terrible crime. After they are punched goofy, these fighters will have to rely on their friends, if they have any left, or have benefits staged for them.

* * *

BENNY LEONARD has salted away more than half a million, whereas little Midget Smith has gone through $100,000 *like taking candy from a child. Joe Lynch saved most of his earnings, but his great rival, Jack Sharkey, didn't have sense enough to do the same. Be it said in little Jack's favor, however, that he is trying every minute to recoup these losses. He is not seeking alms but working his head off to keep it above water.*

Every day finds Jack in Promoter Humbert J. Fugazy's office, hustling like he used to fight, and doing very nicely, thank you. He has more than a rooting interest in Vic Burrone and the day is not far distant when he may run into a champion. Our best wishes go to him.

* * *

Jack Delaney Is Well Fixed

ANOTHER lad who isn't worried about the future, so far as finances go, is Jack Delaney. When Jack started to make real money, he valued his earnings for the good reason that he was flat broke when Pete Reilly purchased his contract from Al Jennings for $900. It is not divulging a secret to state that Delaney owns $600,000. He invests wisely, gets 6 to 8 per cent for his money, and all he cares about, is to be with his wife, go fishing and languish in the open air. He hates the big cities. Ten months of the year finds him at Lake Winnepesaukie where he lives the life of Riley, and Rockefeller thrown in for good measure.

Mickey Walker is a fast spender but he thinks of his wife and baby boy first, before he goes out for a good time with his pals. He has a wonderful home at Rumson, N. J., right in the millionaire colony, if you please. He used to hit the high spots on Broadway before he lost his welter title to Pete Latzo, but he quickly saw the error of his ways and stopped in the nick of time. He will most likely surpass Leonard and Delaney as money fight monarchs in another six months.

Mickey is a great host. Get in his company sometime and you'll have the time of your life.

While Mickey is a spendthrift, Paul Berlenbach is as tight as a drum. He earned a fortune but he saved every nickel of it. We hope he has invested it wisely.

* * *

RICKARD is a millionaire, owns a yacht, is the proud father of a bouncing baby girl, and lives like a king. He has a fine home down in Miami where he spends his winters. Fourteen years ago he was dead broke but there's one thing you have to hand to the tall Texan—he always lived high.

He stopped at the Biltmore while negotiating for the Willard-Moran fight, and he didn't know where his next week's rent, or money to pay his bill, was coming from. His poker face belied his financial condition because he was to be seen in the best of company smoking the big perfectos and shaking the cane like a millionaire.

* * *

Meeting Places of the "Fancy" Gone

GONE, too, are the meeting places of the general run of managers, seconds, promoters and others closely associated with the cauliflower industry. When Silvey Burns passed out the night headquarters located in a beanery on Broadway near Forty-first Street also

disappeared. It was a treat to go there every morning and listen to the boys put Rickard on the pan.

Silvey waved a magic wand over the loiterers. It used to be so busy there that the mob prevailed on the management to have two 'phone booths put in. There they received fight results, made matches, pestered the newspaper men on the lobster shifts, but with it all, you had to be a stone-hearted individual not to get a kick out of the proceedings.

Another great hangout was the Putnam Building which was razed to make way for the Paramount Theater. Every office on the ten floors contained a flock of managers. In the hallways, on the stairs and in the street, the big business was conducted along various lines, or angles if you want it more clearly.

The bulk of the racket to-day is conducted faultlessly by Joe Jacobs and Billy McCarney in a two-room office at 1576 Broadway, New York. The candle is always burning. In other words, you can get either one on the 'phone twenty out of twenty-four hours. The firm's 'phone bills must be something scandalous, meaning that they run into hundreds of dollars. They will pick up the receiver and call Los Angeles, Chicago or London, just like you'll ask for a transfer on a cross-town car.

In addition to managing Andre Routis, new featherweight king; Frankie Genaro, N. B. A. flyweight champ, and Jack De Mave, they arrange many matches for out-of-town clubs, digging up talent at the last minute, or suggesting bouts to embyro matchmakers.

* * *

THEY'LL always give striving promoters and matchmakers a hand. McCarney has been identified with boxing thirty years. His partner, although young in years, is a seasoned matchmaker, perhaps one of the best in the country.

Jacobs assisted Tom McArdle for two years in Long Island, and before that, he put figures on the right side of the ledger for the Coney Island Stadium.

Fugazy's headquarters on 49th Street east of Broadway is to be seen lighted at night, adding to the Broadway illumination. It is a busy spot what with Abe Yager's publicity bureau going at full tilt, and a flock of serious-minded business men getting things in shape for the building of the Metropolitan Coliseum.

When the Garden is running a block west, the big lights are discernible on the Great White Way. Rickard's $90,000-a-year sign on Broadway and 49th Street is another bright spot.

* * *

Andre Routis, New Champion, Real Fighter

THE bright lights have no attraction for Andre Routis, the French gamester, who recently dethroned Tony Canzoneri for the featherweight championship. The doughty Routis makes his home at Summit, N. J. The only time he shows in New York is when he has to weigh in for a fight.

It is not generally known but that Routis owns a thriving restaurant in Paris. Undoubtedly, business has perked up considerably since they learned that he stepped into the shoes made vacant by such illustrious predecessors as George Dixon, Terry McGovern, Abe Attell, Johnny Kilbane, his countryman Eugene Criqui and Johnny Dundee.

For his winning effort Routis, so we learn, didn't get more than $2,500. But from now on he figures to earn a fortune. Ever since he has been in this country, Routis has salted away a nice bankroll which his wife watches with an eagle eye. From his "bit" Routis rewarded his chief sparring partner, Benny Valger, with $140, and trainer Doc Casey got a "century." Valger also received $210 for his pay. Casey also drew down a nice salary.

On November 16 Routis boxes Honeyboy Finnegan at 130 pounds at the new Madison Square Garden in Boston. He has been guaranteed $10,000 with a privilege of 25 per cent. With an American

Andre Routis, new featherweight champion.

Legion Post behind the show, promoter Eddie Mack anticipates a $100,000 "gate." Jim Maloney and Jack Sharkey drew $95,000 last year.

Routis may not go back home until the new year. When Criqui beat Kilbane, he had agreed to fight Dundee sixty days later, and posted $10,000 to keep his word. Dundee whipped him. Routis will be the first Frenchman to return home with a title since Georges Carpentier, who went back with the light heavyweight laurels won from Battling Levinsky.

* * *

THE plucky Frenchman was born in Bordeaux, France. He was orphaned when 13 years of age. He is 25 to-day. He has been fighting ten years. He began his ring career following a street battle when his head was in a whirl after he drank some old Burgundy. He scored a kayo, and this led to his adoption of professional fisticuffs. His mother died with the news that his dad had died at the front two years previously.

His eternal aggressiveness, which scored over Canzoneri, was the means of gaining him the European bantam title at the expense of Bugler Lake. He relinquished this title to Kid Francis, after having weakened himself by making weight.

* * *

Routis Beat Anderson in His American Debut

ROUTIS celebrated his American debut in August two years ago by defeating Eddie Anderson at Ebbets Field. He came to this country with Francis Charles, who was knocked out in jig time by Paul Berlenbach, and Fred Bretonnel, a lightweight. Bretonnel was licked by Johnny Dundee who fought him with only one hand, the other being injured.

Pete Reilly purchasd Routis' contract and got Bretonnel. Charles was sent home on the next boat. Reilly gave Bretonnel to Doc Bagley for a Christmas present. Sorry to relate, Bretonnel recently committed suicide on the other side.

Routis met Canzoneri at the Broadway, Brooklyn, a year ago last November and lost a very close decision. Then he stepped out of his class for two gruelling matches with Joe Glick. He lost, and returned home last fall for a visit. He came back in February and was matched with Canzoneri for the title. Tony was taken sick, and Routis kept busy in two bouts with Sammy Dorfman, the first of which he won on a foul and in the next start, beat the east sider. His next two opponents were Ignacio Fernandez and Vic Burrone.

A relentless body attack, which gradually wore down Canzoneri, decided the issue in the Frenchman's favor. They fought at the Garden on September 28, attracting only $27,000 net. It should have been more, but the boys didn't bite at the $10 "top."

The little French bulldog never slackened in his assault. Perfectly conditioned, he was as strong at the finish as when he entered the ring. Judge George Kelly and Referee Eddie Forbes cast their ballots for Routis, while Judge Charles Mathison voted for Canzoneri.

Routis fired his punches almost exclusively to the body, though in the later rounds, after he had slowed down the champion, he sent some stinging shots to the head, one of which opened a cut over Tony's left eye in the thirteenth. Routis suffered a gash over his left eye during a mixup in the eleventh. Neither boxer was inconvenienced to any extent by the cuts.

Canzoneri and Routis may battle again on November 30. There is no doubt young Canzoneri is outgrowing the division. He had a little trouble making the weight for Routis. Routis figures to lick him any time they start. He's too strong and rugged for the New Orleans Italian.

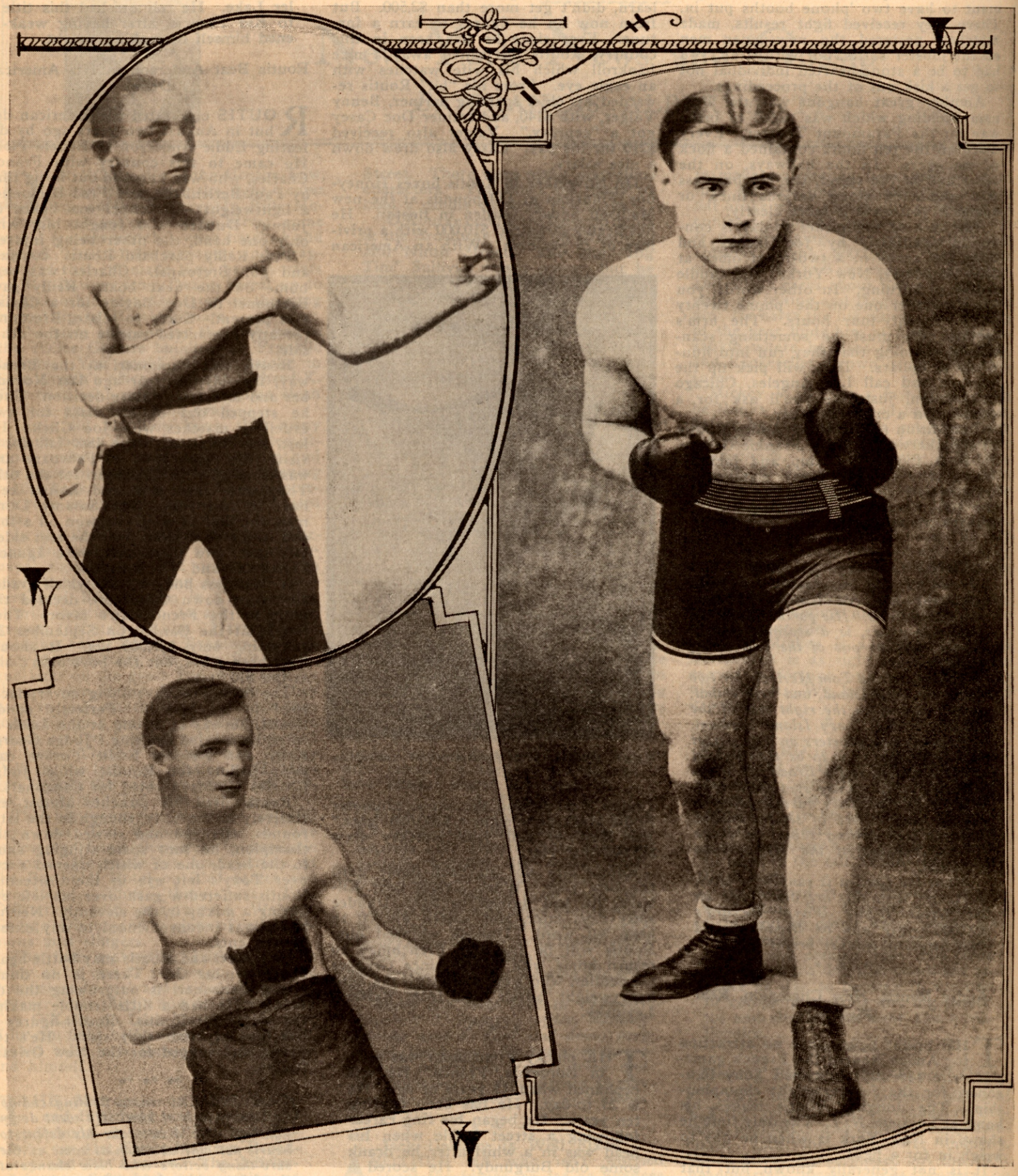
* * *

CANZONERI was a fighting champ every inch of him. He went down fighting. He didn't take his defeat to heart, not half as much as some of the sure-thing bettors who blew chunks at the juicy odds of 1 to 3.

Reilly, Routis' former manager,

(*Continued on page* 21)

Fighters Whose Fame Spread Far and Wide



George Dixon (Top)—Former World's bantam and featherweight titl e holder. (Bottom)—Johnny Summers, former British lightweight champion. (Right)—Young Corbett, featherweight champion who gained title by knocking out Terry McGovern in second round.

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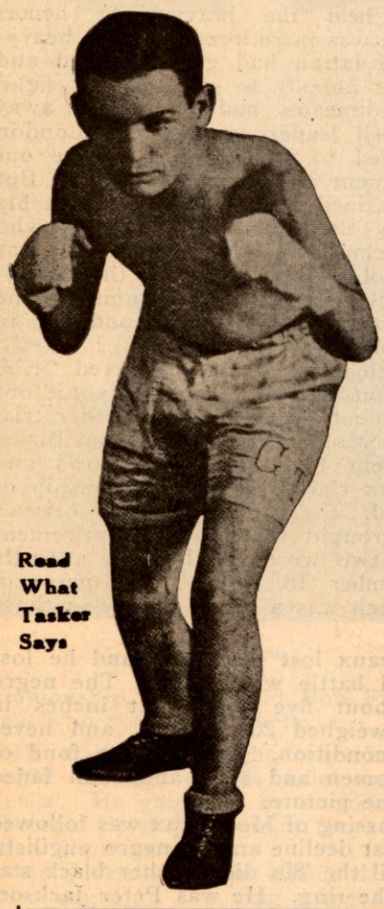

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You will be taught a shifty, puzzling style, with your bag so full of tricks and surprises that every opponent you meet won't know from one minute to the next what new tactics you are going to unfold. With that you are taught every possible move your opponent can make and how to smother his attack before he can make it.

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20 weeks will make you a finished DeForest-trained boxer—ready to take your place along with the best of the lads who are real drawing cards for bouts at big fights. Soon thereafter, by applying the principles you have been taught, your name will rank as one of the clever boxers in your locality. DeForest-trained boys who were unheard of a year ago, are now fast approaching championship titles, *and several of them are actual contenders.* Novices in the beginning, they are top-notchers now!

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Every six months 30 DeForest Champions are chosen from the students who have completed the Jimmy DeForest Boxing Course—3 from each division. Backed by the Jimmy DeForest okay, these boys are endorsed and recommended to the leading fight promoters for actual and immediate ring engagements. Just that one recommendation—"He's a Jimmy DeForest trained boxer"—carries with it a world of prestige and influence with the promoters who are clamoring for new material for star bouts, and searching the country over for it. Prominent men comprising the Jimmy DeForest Advisory Board of Promoters are enthusiastic over this plan because it not only brings promising boys to the front at once, but also is a great benefit to the boxing game.

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See what Geo. Tasker, of Rumford, Me., did. Until he took the DeForest Course he never won a contest in his life. "Since then," he writes. "I have engaged in nine contests, winning all but one, which I lost on a close newspaper decision." Tasker is only one of scores whom the DeForest Course has put on the road to Fame and Fortune. The same opportunity is knocking at YOUR door. Grasp it NOW, on the eve of the biggest boom in the history of Boxing. Promoters are constantly asking us to recommend good boys—boys with fighting hearts. Are you that kind of a lad?

Results Count: Here Are a Few Testimonials From Lads Who Have Taken This Marvelous Course. Read What They Say. We Have Hundreds More Like Them!

"Since I started in with your lessons I developed myself very much. I am running 18 miles per week and my footwork is very good. I am also gaining much speed and wind."
—JEROME TURK, Goerck St., New York, N. Y.

Note: Turk has fought 10 exhibitions. Won 6 by K.O., 2 on decisions and lost two on points. Has style like Delaney.

"Your Course is splendid and I advise all that I come in contact with who have ambition and want to reach the top, to take it. I notice good improvement in my health, and my wind is better. Emphatically I can say I am more than satisfied with my development since taking your Course."
G. M. COWIE, Calgary, Alta., Canada.

Note: Cowie, now the featherweight champion of the Province of Alberta, Canada gives credit for his success to his instruction by mail from the Jimmy DeForest Boxing Course.

John Poukish Newberry Pa., writes: "I'm getting along fine. I think the lessons are great. My wind is good. One good thing about your lessons is that when you learn something, you are sure it is right. I notice a big improvement in my health."

The local newspapers hail Poukish as the coming lightweight aspirant. He has been in 8 bouts, winning all but one, the last being a draw. His opponent had 47 ring battles and outweighed Poukish 16 pounds.

"Your Course is splendid, and I advise all who want to learn the game fro mthe ground up, to take it. My general health has greatly improved as a result of this Course."
WM. MUNNELLY, Salem, Mass.

Note: Munnelly is a middleight who has engaged in 18 bouts and never once knocked off his feet. That means he was never beaten.

"When you sent me your Certificate of your Boxing Course, you said you would be glad to hear of my progress in the fighting game. I have had five bouts and have not lost yet. The first two were draws, one with Mickey Herbert at 125 pounds, and one with Joe Domino, a Philippino from Seattle. The last three bouts I won by K.O.'s."
JOE STARK, Winatchee, Wash.

"I had the gloves on with an old timer for a real scrap and knocked him out in a minute and a half, after having only the third lesson."
D. MASTROIANNA, 313 Front St. Schenectady, N. Y.

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The Negro in Prize Ring

By John L. (Ike) Dorgan

FROM the earliest days of Pugilism the negro has always held foremost position. It is no unaccustomed distinction which comes to the black race through the rise of George Godfrey as the most formidable challenger of the white contenders for the crown left vacant by Gene Tunney. The modern age knows Jack Johnson, Sam Langford, Sam McVey, Joe Jeanette, Joe Walcott, George Dixon, Joe Blackburn, and a host of lesser lights. The oldtimers remember Peter Jackson, George Godfrey, the "Old Chocolate" and Professor Hadley. But the history of the negro as a power in the roped arena runs farther back than the '80's.

We can trace the influence of the negro in pugilism all the way back to 1791, when a heavyweight who was known merely as "The Black" created quite a furor in England by knocking out Treadway, who, though not a champion, was regarded as a fairly effective bruiser of that pleocene stage of the bare knuckle era.

MOST of our histories of pugilism call Bill Richmond, who was at his best in 1804-1805, the first negro battler, and some even ignore Richmond and hand the distinction to Tom Molineaux, a Virginia black who twice fought Tom Cribb for the heavyweight championship. "The Black" preceded even Richmond by at least a decade and it is certain that several other negroes, notably the father of Molineaux, came before "The Black."

It is stated in the old ring histories that Molineaux came of a family of pugilists in Virginia, but there is no reference to the deeds of pioneers of boxing in this country. The first actual record of a contest in which a negro figured tells of the meeting of "The Black" and Treadday, at Marylebone Fields, near London, on June 13, 1791.

"The Black" had all the better of Treadway in a furious fight which lasted thirty-five minutes. The knockout was clean and decisive. It is recorded that Treadway had the finest handling, Bill Hooper, better known as "The Tinman," being in the loser's corner. Peter Bath, a famous second of those days, handled the negro. A boxing Boswell of the time writes:

"The battle lasted thirty-five minutes, when Treadway was carried senseless from the field. During the combat the African showed great agility, excellent bottom and thorough knowledge of the art not to be exceeded by the most skillful among the boxers."

What became of "The Black"? There is no further mention of him in the records of his time. Apparently his success against Treadway proved too much for him. At any rate, a negro does not appear again in ring history until Bill Richmond's debut in London.

RICHMOND was a slave who was born on Staten Island. He appears to have developed into a great boxer in little old New York. He may have figured in some of the bouts which British officers staged in New York during their occupancy of the city during the Revolutionary War. There is definite knowledge that they held boxing bouts down near the City Hall and staged bear baiting exhibitions up around Fourth avenue and Twenty-first street.

In any event, Richmond was taken to England as the body servant of General, the Earl of Percy, later Duke of Northumberland, who himself was a patron of sport and quite an amateur of the ring. Richmond developed his boxing abilities by watching the good ones in and around London, and before long became one of the reigning powers of English firsticuffs. Though only a middleweight Richmond gave Cribb, the heavyweight champion, quite a battle.

Great as Richmond became as a fighter, he is known to ring history better as a trainer and handler. It is written of Richmond that he was a temperate man of the best manners who gained the friendship of many of the English nobility and taught a great number of the young bloods how to handle their "mitts." He gained a peculiar respect which went to well mannered fighters of that day, a respect which, in the case of Gentleman Jack Broughton, resulted in his being buried in Westminster Abbey. Richmond died in 1829.

IT was Richmond who brought out Molineaux. Whether Richmond, hearing of the prowess of the Virginia black, sent for him or whether Bill picked up Tom after Molineaux had come to London is not made clear in the dusty tomes of ring history.

Molineaux's father was the champion of America before the Revolution and when the war broke out went into service on the side of the Colonists. Whether he was a freeman or went along with his owner we cannot say. Nor is there any record of the ring achievements of "this warlike hero who was the conquering pugilist of America and who retired undefeated.

"The elder Molineaux never was beaten and he had brothers who were fairly able with their fists, for it is written that "the entire Molneaux family was distinguished for pugilistic excellence and bottom."

Tom Molineaux fought in America, but here again ring history is dumb. He arrived in London in 1810—broke, seedy, but exceedingly confident. The Virginia black, who was built along the lines of Sam Langford, informed the boys around the taverns, stables and other haunts of the fancy that he was the champion of America and could whip anybody in England.

For a while Tom was regarded as a bit softheaded. Molineaux was spoofed and joshed, but he kept his good humor and maintained the claim that in spite of all the joshing he was ready to fight any man in England. "What's the matter with this country? Haven't you anybody who can come out and fight the champion of America?" Tom asked and after a while this oft repeated query got under the skin of the natives.

AT that time, in 1810, Tom Cribb, who had held the heavyweight honors for years, was in retirement. The heavyweight situation had gone to seed and there was nobody to give Cribb a fight. After Molineaux had hammered away for a spell leaders among the London fancy tried to get Cribb to come out of retirement and meet the negro. But Cribb declined and instead dug up a big husky by the name of Burrows, who was matched with Molineaux. It was the Bristol Unknown against the American Black. Molineaux hammered the Unknown to a pulp. Richmond was in Tom's corner.

The defeat of Burrows angered Cribb greatly, but still he refused to come out of retirement. He dug up another trial horse for Molineaux—Tough Tom Blake. Blake went the way of Burrows and Molineaux claimed the championship of the world.

This brought Cribb out of retirement and the two were matched for a battle on December 18, 1810, for a purse of £500, which was a lot of money in those days.

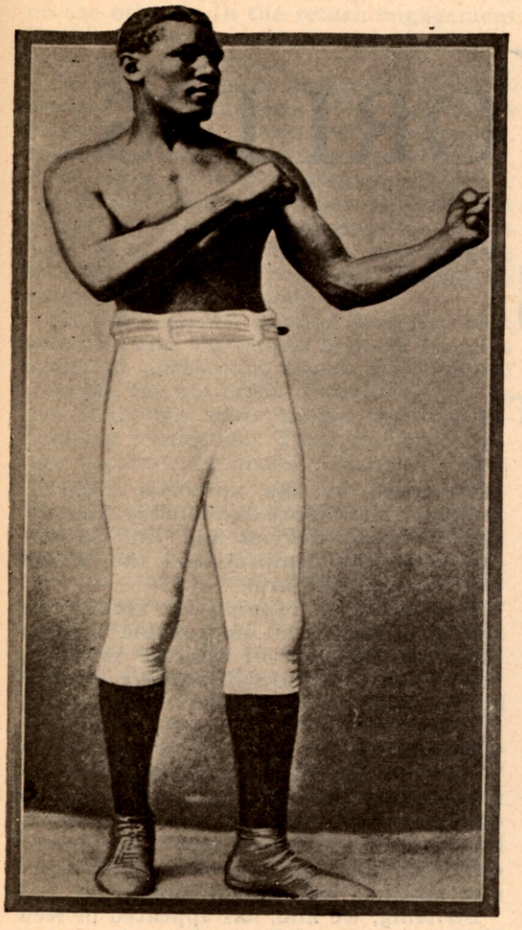
Molineaux lost that fight and he lost a second battle with Cribb. The negro stood about five feet eight inches in height, weighed 200 pounds, and never was in condition. He was too fond of wine, women and song and soon faded out of the picture.

The passing of Molineaux was followed by a great decline among negro pugilists. Not until the '80s did another black star rise in the ring. He was Peter Jackson, one of the greatest boxers in the history of the sport, and by many competent critics rated as the best of the heavyweights of all time.

AMONG those who are competent to pass judgment on the class of Jackson is Jim Corbett, who went sixty-one rounds to a draw with the big negro. This happened after Jackson had passed his peak. Jackson had beaten Frank Slavin, the Sydney Cornstalk, for the championship of Great Britain and continually hurled defis at John L. Sullivan. But the American titleholder, who had drawn the color line against Godfrey, another persistent black challenger, would not meet Jackson.

Incidentally, it was Jackson who helped to clear up the world championship muddle. Sullivan was hailed on this side as the best heavyweight in the world, and no doubt he was. However, as John L. declined to fight Jackson, the official champion of Great Britain, Sullivan had no clear title to the world's crown. As a result, Corbett, who knocked out Sullivan, also could not claim the world's

Three Great Fighters of the Negro Race



Peter Jackson

championship. Nor could Bob Fitzsimmons, who stopped Corbett.

THE first heavyweight with a clear right to the world's title was Jim Jefferies. He gained it by knocking out a decrepit Peter Jackson in four rounds in San Francisco.

After Jackson as the standard bearer of the negro in the ring came George Dixon, bantamweight and then featherweight champion. From 1890, when he claimed the bantam honors, until 1900, when Terry McGovern knocked him out in eight rounds for the featherweight laurels, Dixon was a world sensation. In 1909 Little Chocolate died in Boston—down and out, forgotten, as he fought in vain against the ravages of tuberculosis.

Then there was Joe Walcott, a physical freak. Joe stood only five feet one in his socks, but he had a torso like a heavyweight and he met them all, from welterweights to heavyweight. He never scaled at more than 150 pounds, but this West Indian negro, who rightly was called the Giant Killer, feared no man.

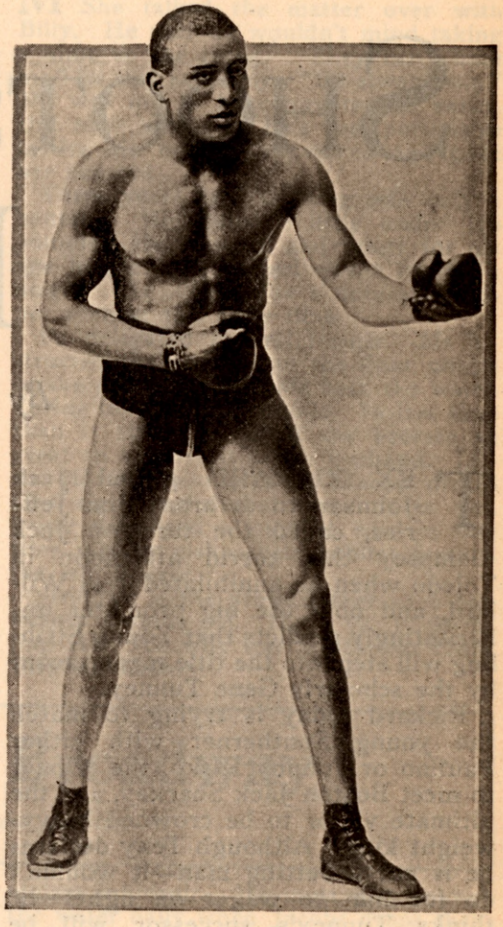
After years of success in the ring Walcott got into an altercation at a negro dance and was shot in the head. That ended his career. He is a stevedore up in Boston now.

THE saddest chapter in the history of the negro in boxing must be written about Joe Gans, the Old Master, who

Jack Johnson

headed the lightweight title for many years and finally succumbed to the ravages of disease. To many, Gans still stands as the beau ideal of boxing—the cleverest machine that ever feinted an opponent into a knot.

Since Gans' day we have had Jack Johnson, one of the best heavyweights who ever held the title, and a marvel at defensive fighting; Sam Langford, who only recently was saved from blindness after an illustrious career; Joe Jeanette, who is a referee over in New Jersey; Sam McVey, who has passed on, Jeff Clark,



Joe Gans

Bill Tate, Kid Norfolk, Harry Wills, and now George Godfrey.

Godfrey is far from a Peter Jackson or a Jack Johnson. But with all that he undoubtedly is the best heavyweight contender, and should be considered for the coming elimination tournament.

After Godfrey who? Is the negro to disappear as a heavyweight contender just as he disappeared until Jackson stepped on the scene?

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A New Stribling Shoots at World's Laurels

By FRANCIS ALBERTANTI

TEX RICKARD picked Jack Johnson to dethrone Jim Jeffries, called the turn on Jack Dempsey that torrid afternoon in Toledo when he annihilated Jess Willard, and now the big promoter unhesitatingly predicts that Young Stribling will step into the title made vacant by the scholarly Gene Tunney.

Rickard today is trying to match the young Southerner with either Paulino or Johnny Risko, the winner to meet Boston Jack Sharkey, and the ultimate victor to be crowned heavyweight king. Although Texy declares he is not a betting man—it wouldn't do for him to wager on fights—he thinks Tunney's successor will be Stribling if he survives the elimination and opposes Sharkey for the championship.

The Garden impresario has been shouting Stribling's praises ever since the balmy evening at Miami two years ago when he saw Pa and Ma's valiant son flatten Martin Burke in the resin dust in the almost record time of 45 seconds.

On his return to his desk in New York Rickard said: "I predict that inside of another year Tunney will have to look to his laurels. The man who has the best chance to beat him is this kid Stribling. He has improved 100 per cent since his last appearance in New York, or the night he was beaten by Paul Berlenbach. He showed me enough in his quick kayo of Burke that he has the championship goods in him."

* * *

IN the last few weeks Rickard has continued to boost Stribling's stock so much so that most of the other "contenders" run to cover when the promoter mentions his name.

Fortunately, however, Napoleon Jack Dorval came to the rescue a short time ago by agreeing to meet Stribling. They clash over the ten rounds' trail in the Garden the twenty-third of this month. Rickard, back in his Miami home, will listen to the returns over the long distance 'phone.

Stribling made many friends in New York recently where he flattened the much touted Johnny Squires in less than two rounds. His Berlenbach defeat was immediately forgotten. For the first time in the three years he fought in the big city, Stribling received cheers instead of the customary razzing. From the tap of the first gong he made life miserable for the South African, showering him with an avalanche of lefts and rights to face and body.

"Didn't I tell you Stribling is a new fighter?" Rickard reminded us. "He's a 'sweetheart,' I tell you. Watch his smoke from now on," insisted the tall Texan.

To-day the rejuvenated Stribling scales 182 pounds and stands 6 feet 1 inch in his stocking feet. He is 23 years of age. In the last two years Mother Nature has been unusually good to him, and the time is not far distant when he will have grown into a gladiator of the Tunney type.

In more ways than one, he looks like Gene from a physical standpoint, and he has many of his characteristics. He is a good liver—almost perfect in this respect—and his only hobby is flying.

* * *

WHILE Gene made Shakespeare famous in the cauliflower industry, Stribling has helped to boom aeronautics. He owns an aeroplane called the "Swallow," the last word in flying machines. We have advised his father-manager to making a bid for the highest honors in the boxing game. Pa agreed with us. "Any little accident might ruin his career," we told him. "You're right," said Pa. "I'll have him cut out flying from now on."

Dempsey weighed around 181 when he beat Willard and the late Bob Fitzsimmons seldom passed the 165-pound mark, still they brought down the best of their day.

Stribling, younger than either when they attained the heavyweight title, has taken far less punishment, is faster and has more boxing skill. Add to this the most paralyzing punch in boxing and a rugged constitution, capable of standing the battering of Berlenbach for fifteen rounds, and you will have an idea of what Stribling possesses.

We have had champions who won their way to the top rung of the heavyweight ladder from all parts of the country. The New England States were ably represented by the immortal John L. Sullivan, New York by Tunney, the Pacific Coast by Jeffries and Jim Corbett, the West by Dempsey and the middle west by Jess Willard.

Now Dixie is rapping for recognition and it is not at all improbable that Pa Stribling, in spite of adverse criticism, will be the one who will produce the first heavyweight of the world for that section.

* * *

STRIBLING fairly is alive with color. He is as handsome as Adonis—graceful, smart, fast and as dangerous as dynamite. He has had in all 232 fights, has established a world record for knockouts with 105, and has not been knocked out, and has lost six decisions.

Stribling, we find, has appeared in New York on nine different occasions, and has won 6, lost 2 and drew 1, not a bad record when we consider that his opponents were Tommy Loughran, twice; Paul Berlenbach, twice; Johnny Risko, Jimmy Slattery, Eddie Huffman, Squires and Mike Burke.

Regardless of all else, we must give consideration to the fact that W. L. has engaged in 33 bouts and scored 27 kayos this year, his amazing performance of knocking out Burke in less than a minute and then repeating the trick in a few seconds more, was his best achievement.

In the 33 contests he boxed only 100 rounds, making each bout average around three and one-half rounds.

The Dixie boy is one of the coolest, craftiest warriors in the game. He has the speed of a lightweight, is very strong and punches with the deadliness of a rattlesnake. A few light exchanges, then out of the weaving arms comes a crashing blow, either to the head or body, instantly followed by a series that burn and light their way through the enemy's guard.

Stribling, like Dempsey, has one pet blow and that is a left hook. Some are under the impression he is a right hand hitter, but in most cases it has been the left hook to the body and head that really paves the way for destruction.

* * *

STRIBLING was not heard of until he clashed with Mike McTigue at Columbus, Ga., in 1923. Although Referee Harry Ertle, imported by the Mick to referee the bout, first gave the decision

to Stribling and later reversed his own verdict and called it a draw, the youngster became famous over night. Offers poured in from all over the country. Newark, N. J., promoters got the jump on the others. In the return engagement Stribling convincingly proved his superiority over McTigue.

Stribling was born and raised at Bainbridge, Ga. For a man of 23 Stribling is blessed with a world wise education. Experience has been his greatest teacher. Ever since he was a wisp of a lad the sensational Southern light heavyweight hasn't felt the thrill that they say comes once in a lifetime—in this case staying in one particular spot long enough to enjoy a breathing spell.

He had hardly learned how to walk when Pa and Ma taught him the arduous tricks of acrobatics, which later helped to make the act of the Four Grahams, as the Striblings were known, famous behind the footlights. They performed before the crowned heads of Europe before the war. "W. L." and his kid brother Herbert supplied variegated stunts considered superhuman for youngsters their age for the edification of the bluebloods.

In his travels, extending the length of the globe twice around, Stribling saw more perhaps than any living person thrice his age. Try and think of a hamlet or some out of the way place on the map he hasn't trod upon?

When he was only eight years old Pa placed him on his knee to see many historic ring battles in spots where the act played. "W. L." remembers vividly some of the never-to-be forgotten, hair-raising duels fought by the late lamented Stanley Ketchel. He watched Battling Nelson on the receiving end in countless scraps.

PA was telling us the other day how he was turned back at the Madison Square Garden gate the night Willie Ritchie defended his lightweight title against Leach Cross, back in 1913, because he insisted on chaperoning the tall, lanky eleven-year-old son of his, who, in spite of his height, looked like a schoolboy. "Youse can come in, but nix on the kid," said the ticket taker.

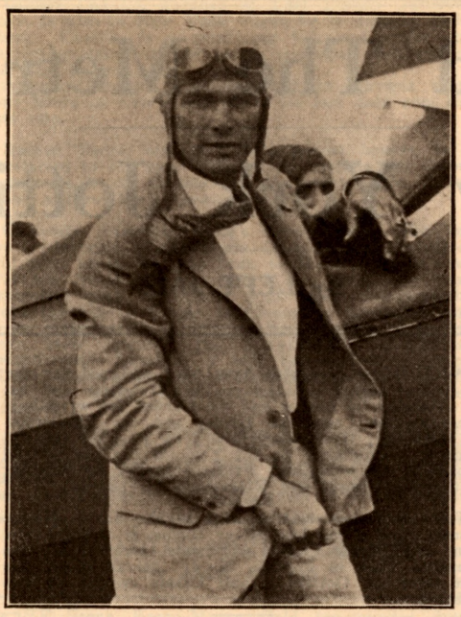
"Well," snapped back Pa, "if he can't come in I'm going back to the hotel. Funny I've never had any trouble before taking the youngster to see fights, and we've seen some of the greatest ever held."

"Orders is orders—cop yourself a walk," advised the employee.

Eight years elapsed between the time Pa was barred at the Garden and the beginning of "W. L.'s" pugilistic career. Pa couldn't resist the temptation of advising his son to learn the art of self defense and take up fisticuffs seriously after he saw him show a flash of ability with his "dukes" in a few training sprees in a gymnasium at Macon, Ga., the family's present abode.

Pa has been a fight fan ever since he was knee high. He saw them come and go from John L.'s reign to the present king of the heavyweight division. The raw recruit astounded Pa with his lightning speed on foot and delivery of long rights which felled other aspirants to fame and fortune in the 24-foot space.

"Looks like I have a champion in the making right in my family," mused Pa.



Young Stribling as an aviator.

One night he took Ma into his confidence. "Oh, no, Pa, Billy mustn't be a fighter," she countered. "I didn't raise him to follow that arduous game; I want him to be a business man, such as a lawyer or civil engineer."

"I know what I'm doing," persisted Pa. 'We have a champion—a fortune is knocking at our door."

MA was not to be conquered so easily. She talked the matter over with Billy. He said he wouldn't mind taking a shot at the thing. "They can't hurt me," he said earnestly. "I'll always win." Ma was not to be conquered so easily. But after weeks of Pa's best persuasive tactics Ma became convinced and gave her consent.

Three years ago Stribling was only a bantam. He scaled a little under 116 pounds. He was tall and rangy for his age, measuring four feet eleven inches in height. He looked like a natural scrapper even at this early time.

Pa delegated himself trainer. He instructed the youth into the finer points of the pastime, while Ma held the watch during the training periods. In less time than it takes to tell it she became as great an enthusiast as her husband. Little did the townfolks of Macon dream that right under their very noses was being developed a pugilist who in due time was to make their habitat famous the world over.

Stribling is the proud father of a boy twenty months old. He is W. L. Stribling III. His wife was the former Clara Virginia Kinney.

From Old Broadway

(*Continued from page* 15)

cleaned up $11,000. *Jacobs, his present pilot, didn't bet a quarter, although he advised all of his friends to have a bet down on his charge. McCarney got down for a "century."*

* * *

Bronson Beau Brummel of Broadway Ranks

THE best dressed manager on Broadway is Jimmy Bronson, the man who actually talked Gene Tunney into victory over Jack Dempsey at Philadelphia. That is, he imbued the Shakespearian scholar with the idea that "victory is as good as in." Jimmy's bow ties are the last word in neckwear.

Not forgetting the dapper Billy McCarney and slick Perfumery Jack Kearns. They are running a close race for sartorial honors, with Bill Duffy giving them a great fight in the stretch.

Most of the boxing writers dine at Billy La Hiff's. Bill McCabe, Tunney's confidential buddy, entertains at "Dinty" Moore's. On October 11, McCabe threw a beefsteak party for some friends and scribblers at the Breslin.

Tommy O'Neill and Johnny Irish have entered the Sartorial Stakes and the betting is even money that they will make things hot for Kearns, McCarney, Bronson and Duffy.

Big Edward Smith from Bayridge, Brooklyn, is Joe Jacobs' social secretary. He used to be Pete Reilly's chauffeur. His main duty is to keep Joe's trick molars in repair. He must also change the water daily when Jacobs drops them in the glass in a hurry.

Debonair Johnny Herman hasn't been seen around Broadway and 47th Street since the night of the Canzoneri-Routis fight when he grabbed $300. Perhaps Johnny is busy trying to get work for his 115-pounder Pinkey Silverburg.

The Harding Hotel on Broadway east of 54th Street is an all night spot to get in touch with managers.

Another absentee on the Main Stem is Izzy the Painter, Canzoneri's trainer. Looks like the old boy is heart-broken. Before he got in the fight game he used to drive handsoms. Izzy to-day answers to 60, but he is cheating a few. For his age, he works like a youngster. He smokes good cigars and eats and lives well. There is nothing cheap about Mr. Isidore Faber.

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Around The Metropolis

New York Jottings

By LEFT JAB

LARNEY LICHTENSTEIN, one of the few old time managers left, is making his 'steenth fortune directing the pugilistic destnies of Baby Joe Gans. Larney has been in the racket thirty-five years. Over this stretch of time Lichtenstein, grown old but still full of pep, has looked after two hundred or more scrappers, the most prominent being Jimmy Clabby, Ad Wolgast, Cyclone Johnny Thompson and Joe Welling.

Larney believes sincerely that Baby Joe is the nearest approach to his erstwhile namesake. "There'll never be another Gans but my boy is almost an imitation of the daddy of 'em all," Lichtenstein told us the other day.

Gans, whose right monicker is Gerald Slaughter (try and laugh this off), is 23 years old, weigh 135 pounds and stands 5 feet 8½ inches in his stocking feet. He has fought 106 battles losing but five. Since he has been in New York, Gans has accomplished wonders. He got off on the wrong foot the night he lost to Manuel Quintero, a trick southpaw, but since then he vanquished Jackie Brady, twice; Tommy Jones, Joe Trabone, Tony Vaccarelli, and knocked off Harry Felix and Cuddy DeMarco. He stopped Andy Divodi at the Garden in the ninth. Lichtenstein discovered Gans in Pasadena, Cal. After he saw him flatten one K. O. Fergus in eight heats, Larney speared him. On the Coast Baby Joe defeated Mushy Callahan, Hilarie Martinez and stopped Tommy O'Brien in 1:12 of the first round.

Jimmy McLarnin is up northwest Canada fishing. That's the kid's pet diversion. He has no matches on but it is almost a sure thing he will be with us again in a few weeks.

Champion Sammy Mandell may not box again for a year, reports to the contrary notwithstanding. The handsome Albanian-Italian took on the so-called trial horse Jimmy Goodrich at Flint, Mich., a few weeks ago, and as luck would have it, Sammy sustained a broken collarbone. A roundhouse right finished the lightweight king. It happened in the first round. Mandell complained of an injury and upon examination a medico refused to allow him to come out for the second round. We get it from very good authority that Mandell's jaw was broken. Strangely, Mandell was eliminated in the lightweight tournament at the Queensboro a couple of years ago, when he fouled Goodrich. The latter continued on to the dizzy heights.

Napoleon Jack Dorval returned to the wars on the twenty-third of this month. He squared off against Young Stribling at the Garden in a ten round bout. When Harry Lenny learned that most of the "contenders" were ducking the Dixie lad, he up and hollered into matchmaker Tom McArdle's ears: "Give me a contract, quick, hurry up. My Jack will fight him—for nothing." When Lenny got through he not only received the assignment but a nice piece of dough thrown in for good measure.

JOHNNY ATTELL, father of three baby girls, is the new Broadway matchmaker. Ben Feinberg is the promoter. The Brooklyn fistic emporium opened on October 8. Attell has served in a similar capacity for several clubs in Greater New York. He made a success at the old Pioneer where he staged many rattling good shows. Until he teamed up with Feinberg, Johnny was associated with Charley Cook. His pugilistic "god-father" is Lew Raymond.

While most of the outdoor arenas in Greater New York either lost a chunk or made a little, the Newark Velodrome across the Hudson cleaned up more than $50,000. Dexter Park broke even, the Queensboro showed $5,000 on the right side of the ledger, while Ebbets Field in Brooklyn blew a few "grand." The Dexter Park publicist, Maurie Waxman, made more money than Nick Sassi, the promoter. His wife has banked $600. Humbert J. Fugazy, Ebbets Field impresario, just couldn't get off on the right foot. He deserves better luck.

Five armories opened last month making seven in all operating in Greater New York. The 106th Infantry and 22nd Engineers run fifty-two weeks. The others that are now doing business include the 102nd Medical, 14th Infantry, 27th Division Train, 212th Anti-Aircraft, and 9th Coast. The 22nd Engineers at 168th Street and Broadway makes a fortune every year. Johnny Collins is the matchmaker of the 212th which is located at 62nd Street and Columbus Avenue, while Marty Postal makes matches for the 106th, which operates at Bedford and Atlantic Avenues, Brooklyn.

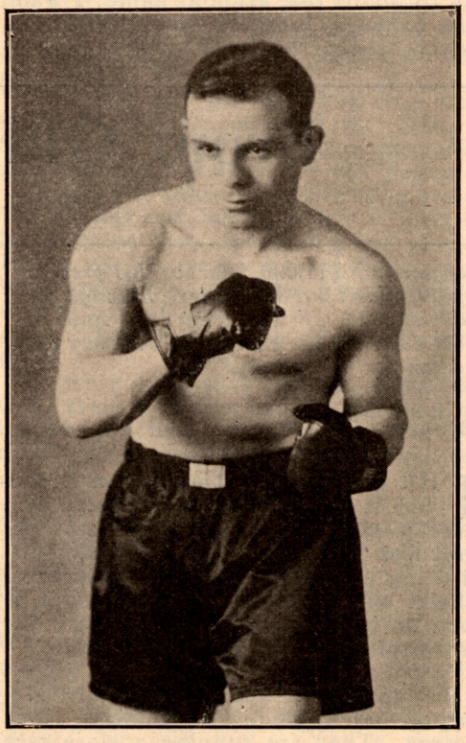
Young Kid Francis is emulating his old brother, Kid Francis, in the bantam ranks. Recently in one week he beat Joe Marcienti and Jimmy Doyle. The elder Francis lost a close decision to Al Brown in the Garden. The Francis boys are Italians.

THE following nights have been assigned for the indoor season: Monday—The Broadway and St. Nicholas for boxing and the Garden for wrestling; Tuesday—The Lenox for boxing and the Ridgewood for wrestling; Wednesday—The New Polo for boxing; Thursday—Columbus S. C., Yonkers for boxing and Broadway for wrestling; Friday—Garden for boxing; Saturday—Olympic and Ridgewood for boxing.

Two more new matchmakers in the field. Jimmy Marsh, pupil of the late Silvey Burns, is at the Lenox helm and Frank Casale will make matches for the Hamilton Club in Passaic, N. J. Marsh staged his first show on October 9 and Casale opened up two nights later.

Another invader in town. Willy Michel, Belgian feather champ, is rarin' to go. He is under the management of Gus Wilson. Willy has engaged in 80 battles winning all but two and the claim is made that he scored 35 kayos.

Tommy Loughran made an auspicious debut in the heavyweight ranks in Philadelphia October 1 by outpointing southpaw Jack Gross. Tommy scaled 193 to 202 for Boo Boo Hoff's gladiator. It was a very ordinary fight.



Jackie Brady, star Syracuse lightweight

The big rave is on for Kid Chocolate, former Havana newsboy, who has accomplished wonders in a few bouts in these parts. The little Negro is a very good featherweight prospect. In addition he is a tremendous card for in his winning ten rounder against Johnny Edickson recently he packed 'em in at the St. Nick's. The net receipts totalled $7,991. The arena was packed. Before the snow flies he may be matched with either champion Routis or Tony Canzoneri.

Young Jack Thompson, who created a stir by knocking out Joe Dundee, received a lathering recently at the hands of Jackie Field in California. The setback will not interfere with Thompson's titular return bout with Dundee at the Garden on November 16. Fields, a product of the George V. Blake School at the Los Angeles A. C. and Olympic featherweight champ in 1925, failed to knock Gotham fans out of their chairs in three starts here as a lightweight a year ago last summer. He turned back Joey Kaufman and Frankie Fink, but fell own against Louis (Kid) Kaplan.

The weight was bothering him at the time, however, and he hit true stride when he blossomed out as junior welter on his return to the Coast Since then he has finished in front of Mushy Callahan, Baby Joe Gans, Vince Dundee twice, Jack Zivic, Joe Vargas and one or two others.

Frankie Genaro, N. B. A. flyweight boss, is a very busy scrapper. On October 15 he fought the winner of the Bellenger-Gould bout at Toronto and eleven nights later faced Steve Rocco, of Toronto, at Detroit. It is very likely he will oppose Johnny Hill, European titleholder, in London, England, the latter part of this month.

Jack De Mave is nursing a broken left hand sustained in his scrap against Jim Maloney in Boston. When he is reay for action he may box Les Marriner, the University of Illinois star. Marriner is a great card in the middle west.

Otto Van Porat, who fought Paulino Uzcudun recently, was knocked out by Martin Burke in the Garden two years ago.

MIKE McTIGUE will not listen to reason. Only a couple of weeks ago he was knocked out by Tuffy Griffiths. We have pleaded with the Irishman to hang up his gloves. He may be knocked goofy in which case he will not enjoy some of his wealth.

The Joe Glick-Tommy Grogan slugfest at the Garden October 5 drew a packed house for the good reason that Rickard charged $5 "tops."

In their third meeting in Boston recently Tiger Jack Payne proved his superiority over Joe Monte by whipping him in ten rounds.

Leo P. Flynn carries with him the receipts of the old Garden shows which he staged. They show healty six figures.

Two new faces were seen on the November 5 card at the Garden. They included Tiny Roebuck, who fought Arthur De Kuh, and Con O'Kelly who was paired with Al Friedman, an industrious 170-pounder from Boston.

Harry Lenny is anxious to throw in Paul Swiderski against Jack Delaney.

Lope Tenorio bolstered Ike Dorgan's bankroll by whipping the veteran Basil Galiano, semi-final to the Routis-Canzoneri battle.

They are singing the praises of Bobby Brady in Jersey City. He is the best boy developed across the Hudson since the halycon days of Frankie Burns. In his recent start in the Garden the Skeeter stopped Tony Pellegrino in a minute and 25 seconds of the sixth of ten scheduled rounds. It was a brilliant victory for Brady for Pellegrino has loomed up as a good prospect.

It was Brady's twenty-first knockout in thirty-four starts. After Pellegrino had been dropped three times in the sixth referee Danny Ridge wisely intervened. Brady is strictly a counter puncher.

MISSISSIPPI NOTES

DWIGHT FOYER of Little Rock, Ark., stopped Billy Springfield of the Pacific Coast, in six rounds. Foyer weighed 140 and Springfield 142.

Mickey Sullivan of Memphis, Tenn., knocked out Tom Huison in the second.

At Greenwood, Miss.—Lewis Andrews of Memphis, Tenn., won a ten-round decision over Joe Lewis of New Orleans.

John Bell, 183, stopped Carl Cannon, 215, in the fourth round of a whirlwind go. Bell hails from McComb.

At Aberdeen, Miss.—Jesse Akers of Tupelo, Miss., stopped "Battling Kid" Pyburn of Mobile, Ala., in the fifth.

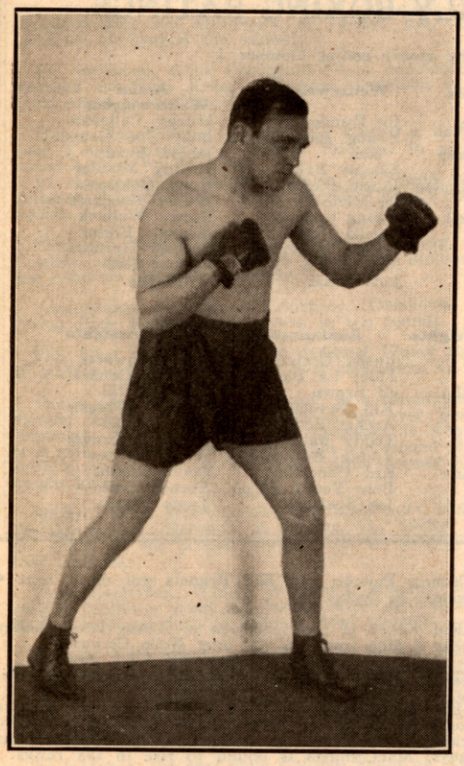
At Jackson, Miss.—Ray Shafer, Biloxi, shaded Joe Coffman of Jackson, Tenn. Each weighed 130. Chester Warn, 140, beat Sergeant Sammy Wolfe, a 140-lb. Memphis boy, in an eight-round bout.

BOXING IN CUBA.
By MILTON BARON.

(Havana—Special Correspondence:)

COMMANDANTE YORK, one of the officials of the Boxing Commission put on a benefit show to secure funds for the "Asilo Machado," asylum for the poor.

Eligio Sardinas, fistically known as Kid Chocolate, is in New York where he is piling up a string of victories. Chocolate has won most of his fights by



Jack McKenna, Scotch product of Nova Scotia, who knocked out George Fifield and recently whipped Walcott Langford.

the knockout route. The critics there have nicknamed him the "Second George Dixon," and everything indicates a rapid rise in ringdom for our little Chocolate Kid.

Joe Arguelles. Cuba's sensational flyweight who has won all his bouts, is getting into fine condition for his next bout with Joe Quintana. Quintana is also undefeated, and this fight should be a corker as both boys have a large following. Arguelles is a very pleasing ringster, and possesses a T.N.T. punch which should make things interesting for Quintana.

Black Bill had an easy time with Young Granado, Tampa's best flyweight. Bill was too fast for his opponent, and Granado's ability to take punishment enabled him to go the limit. Granado is a new boy, and with proper handling should make a good boxer. Since Bill has returned to Havana he hasn't lost a bout in about ten starts.

Martin Perez, Cuba's fighting cook, outboxed and outslugged Amador Carballido of Spain. Perez had his man on the K. O. slide all through the bout, and Carballido just about made the six heats.

Joe Rodriguez, known as "Figurin" which in Spanish means "classy," won a six rounder over Enrique Valdes, Cuba's clever bantam. Valdes gave his opponent a tough fight, and the fans yelled for a draw.

Enrique Valdes, is anxious for a return bout with Joe Arguelles. Arguelles defeated Valdes a few months ago, and a return bout would be a good attraction.

Juan Cepero, Cuba's lanky lightweight contender, scored a knockout over Kid Camero of Tampa in 11 rounds. Cepero was floored in the first for a four count, but came back strong and pummelled Camero all over the ring. Cepero will soon meet Jack Santiago, the champ, who is now in the United States.

Joe Quintana won a six round decision over Frank Cruz. Cruz started off good, but was outclassed after the second round.

Armando Vidal, knocked out Joe Castillo in five rounds. This was a humdinger and both boys got a big applause.

Gilbert Castillo, another of Luis Pincho Gutierrez boys, is also in New York where he is winning right along. Castillo is a promising lad, and under the careful guidance of his astute manager, will get to the top before long.

Antonio Herrera, just returned to Havana after four bouts in New York where he lost only one, the last one.

Ramon Perez, one of Cuba's fastest boxers, is a revelation to the eye. This dusky cyclone can throw uppercuts, hooks, crosses etc. From any angle. Perez plans a New York invasion shortly.

Clemente Sanchez, Cuba's heavyweight who recently defeated Monte Munn down in the Argentine, will soon be on his way back to Havana where several big bouts will be signed for him. The local promoters plan to import some good heavyweight from the United States as Clementes' opponent, and if he makes good, a trip to New York will be his next step towards the heavyweight elimination tournament. Sanchez, it will be recalled, defeated Monte Munn after Munn knocked out Campolo the Argentine giant, who was in the rating by Tex Rickard.

Luis "Pincho" Gutierrez, now in York: Hello Luis, why don't you drop us a few lines—all your friends would like to hear from you. We wish you cotninued success, and hope you will soon bring back to Cuba the world's bantamweight champion in Kid Chocolate.

CANADIAN BOXING GOSSIP
By JACK JARVIS

THE Steve Rocco-Marty Gold ten-rounder drew a pretty fair muster at the Arena Toronto, and the boys fought a thrilling bout. After being sadly outpointed in the first, the Quaker City boy let go a "Dizzy-land special" in the second that dropped Rocco, who fought in difficulties the remainder of the session. From the third round on, rugged little Rocco fought a great fight till the sixth, where the Philadelphian faded, until the ninth and final round, which was even. Rocco won the verdict.

The preliminaries were good. Jack Golden of Toronto had little trouble winning over Cliff Becker of Jamestown in six. In another six-round sprint Tom Mitchell got to the winning post ahead of Fred Lindhardt, while Tony Tozzo, a brother of Rocky Kansas, beat Alex Hart in six.

Charlie Bellanger of Winnipeg continues to bowl 'em over. The last victim of the Prairie city's prolific puncher was Mike Arnold. Michael was eased out of the picture in the tenth of a twelve-round bout at San Francisco.

According to the gossip along "Biffers Boulevard," Stevie Rocco and "Frenchy" Bellanger will clash very soon for the Canadian flyweight title.

Just as everything was set and advertised in Detroit for a world's championship joust between Steve Rocco and Frankie Genaro, Rocco developed diseased tonsils, and "Scotty" Monteith's banner attraction had to be postponed.

Sammy Keller, former Toronto manager, retired from the "biff and bounce" racket and grabbed himself a "gas" station in a busy downtown section of Toronto.

Jim Hanna, who used to get his "Chop Suey's" and "York 'o min's" over in the "Ould Sod," and is now boxing out of Toronto, had his battle called off in Montreal with Clovis Rurand.

Only a small crowd showed up at the Arena for the "all-star" card of three "eights." Tommy Mitchell got a close decision over Fred Lindhardt. Jack Golden and Bill Alexandra, dusky son of Cuba, fought a rousing battle, with the brunette getting a narrow decision. Alex Hart was given the award over Tommy Bragan in an unsatisfactory bout. The writer thought that Bragan won five of the rounds while one was even.

Durinfi the winter months your correspondent will be located in Kingston at Queens University, and can be addressed care of the Athletic Board, or at the New Windsor Hotel. Boxers or managers desiring work in Canadian territory can be booked from that city.

Bobby Booth, who suffered a serious injury during the early summer, came back to win several bouts in a row. Booth won his second battle of the month when he larruped Tony George in six.

Artie McCann, protege of Tommy Munns, is back in town. In Artie's last bout in Toronto he injured his hand.

Jack Golden, Toronto-Irish middleweight, is about as good a crowd pleaser as Toronto ever had.

Mintie Aitken, the writer's heavyweight hope, met with a serious accident which has delayed his progress. The big fellow shows a decided liking for the game and the "heavy going," and after he recovers from his indisposition Mintie will be sent in to do his stuff with some suitable opponent.

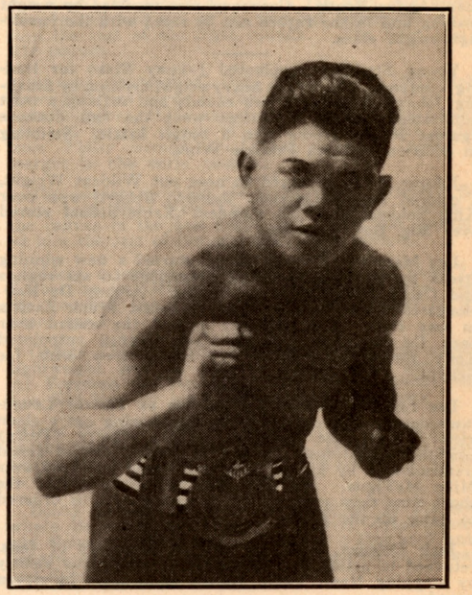
Jack McKenna, who has been campaigning with much success around Michigan, went back to his home town to hand Kid Brown of Detroit a swell lacing. He knocked Brown out in the third round at Sydney, Cape Breton.

George Fifield, although not the fighter by a long, long way that he used to be, went to Montreal and knocked out Leo LaFontaine in nine rounds. Fifield outgeneraled the Montrealer, and his experience won the fight.

Harry Hiill, lanky English flyweight, vanquished Ernie Brooks on the same card. Jimmy Britt, the "Fightin' Fishman," reappeared as a featherweight this time, and took a thumping from Raymond Lirzin. The bouts were held at the Forum.

Kid Roy, featherweight and lightweight champion of the Dominion, won over Ralph McNaughton at Quebec City in ten rounds.

It is more than likely that Tony LaRose, Cincinnati welter, will come to Toronto this winter. Tony has a remarkable record and he should consolidate himself



Silvino Jamino, "Filipino Buzz Saw" who was recently stopped by Armando Schekels.

with Toronto fans. LaRose's last win was over Larry Brignolia, who flattened George Fifield a little while ago.

Tommy Munn grabbed himself a good little fighter and a boy with a fine record with victories over Marty Gold, Battling Murray, Blas Rodrique and others, in Tommy Dundee. Dundee will no doubt get lots of work in Toronto and Canadian territory.

Scotty Ferguson, of St. Catherine's, and a former amateur flyweight champion, has turned pro.

LOUISVILLE AND VICINITY
By PAUL WARNER

CECIL PAYNE, Louisville feather, knocked out Dick Bowden, New Orleans, in thir round of ten-round bout at Louisville, Ky.

Tuck Wenning, Jeffersonville, decisioned Geo. Liddy, Cincinnati, Ohio, in every round of ten-round bout.

Billy Mason, Scranton, Pa., middleweight, knocked out Young Jack Dillon, Nashville in the fourth round at Louisville.

Tuck Wenning had Gene La Rue, Cincinnati, out in second round. Bell saved him and Tuck put over K.O. in third.

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A Corner in the Fistic Market

By EDDIE BORDEN

SEPTEMBER was a very poor month fistically and provided nothing in the way of excitement or astonishing performances but resulted in one title changing hands when Tony Canzoneri was ousted from the featherweight throne by the plucky Frenchman, Andre Routis. Canzoneri was troubled by weight making and in the future can be rated with the junior-lightweight class.

Young Stribling supplanted Johnny Risko for leading contendership of the heavyweight division by finishing Johnny Squires in two rounds and making a most admirable showing. Squires went the full distance against Risko, giving him a tough battle. Stribling in addition whipped Frankie Wine.

Johnny Risko managed to nose out Wildcat Wright, a colored foe, in Omaha. Roberto Roberti won over King Solomon in a ten rounder. Ernie Schaaf scored over Big Boy Peterson.

Les Marriner, Chicago heavy, started a new winning streak by knocking out Jack McAuliffe in six rounds and Oscar Baker in three sessions. Arthur De Kuh elongated Italian heavyweight, flattened Frank Zavitta in one heat. Jim Maloney gained the award over Jack De Mave in Boston. Jack Gagnon outpointed Tony Fuente and K. O. Christner drew with Joe Sekyra.

Leo Lomski resumed his position as Tommy Loughran's outstanding challenger by hammering out a clean victory over Pete Latzo at Detroit. Jerry (Tuffy) Griffiths, sensational Chicago youngster, forged ahead tremendously by his thrilling one round knockout over Mike McTigue. McTigue was outclassed during the short time they were in action and should be ordered to hang up the gloves.

Jack Delaney, once the idol of thousands of fans, returned to action and turned in a meritorious victory by stopping Nano Tassi, Italian challenger, in eleven rounds.

Charley Belanger knocked out Mike Arnold in eight rounds. Tiger Payne whipped Jack Humbeck and drew with Joe Monte. Maxey Rosenbloom won over Homer Robertson.

Cuban Bobby Brown disposed of Sam Silverberg in two rounds and finished Herman Germany Heller in the same distance. Lew Scozza won over Arthur Flynn and Roy Wallace knocked out Roy Mantell in the opening session.

Rene De Vos, Belgian star, remained at the top of Mickey Walker's rival by defeating Jack Willis during the month. George Courtney whipped Ernie Owens and Owens came back to defeat Jack Monroe. K. O. Phil Kaplan was disqualified for fouling George Deschner in the fourth period.

Frankie Schoell repeated twice on Wolcott Langford both fights taking place in Buffalo. Jack McVey whipped Johnny Haystack. Alex Ireland defeated Frank Moody and retained the right to be called Middleweight Champion of Great Britain. Joe Anderson bested Jack Willis. Jack McKenna knocked out Joe Brown in four rounds and won over Johnny Nemis and Maurice McDonald.

Joe Dundee, anxious to redeem himself, took part in two scraps, whipping Johnny Roberts and being held to a draw by Jimmy Finley during the month. Sammy Baker was deprived of a rightfully won verdict with Young Corbett in their initial go but retaliated sufficiently in their return match and won by an unquestioned margin.

Al Mello, New England welterweight champion, defened his laurels against Billy Murphy by knocking him out in five rounds. Gorilla Jones, colored Akronite, proved that he is a legitimate welterweight and belongs in that class. He whipped Heavy Andrews and Bobby La Salle.

La Salle knocked out Johnny Girardin in three rounds and was beaten by Jack McCarthy. Nick Teso won over Eddie Dempsey in four rounds on a foul and later knocked him out in the tenth session. Bucky Lawless won over Meyer Grace while Jack McTiernan knocked out Joe Midway in five rounds.

Baby Joe Gans is still pursuing Mushy Callahan for a title match at 140 pounds. He knocked out Cuddy De Marco in four rounds and whipped Tony Vaccarelli. Jackie Brady hammered out a slashing win over Tommy Kid Murphy while Murphy came back with a win over Roxie Allen. Freddy Mueller defeated Pete Petrolle and Hall Wallach won over Young Ketchell.

Sammy Mandell, classy head of the lightweight clan, suffered an unfortunate accident against Jimmy Goodrich when he incurred a broken collar bone in the first round as the result of one of his opponent's wild swings. This injury will necessitate him remaining on the sidelines for about three months.

Billy Wallace made a successful comeback by winning over Joey Kaufman at New Haven. Louis Kid Kaplan stopped Bert Lamb in seven rounds and Sid Terris was declared the winner over Phil McGraw in the sixth round when McGraw was disqualified for thumbing.

Lope Tenorio walloped Basil Galiano at the Garden. Joe Medill stopped Mike Waters in seven heats and won over Dario Barron. Tommy Cello defeated Eddie Anderson while Anderson drew with Jimmy Hackley who in turn was whipped by Davey Abad. Petey Mack also won over Anderson.

Tod Morgan engaged in a non-titular match with Leslie "Wildcat" Carter that was declared a draw. Leo Kid Roy, Canadian Champion, won over Ralph McNaughton.

The defeat suffered by Canzoneri at the hands of Andre Routis drives him into the higher division where, unhampered by weight conditions, he should fare much better. Benny Bass was credited with a surprising victory over Harry Blitman when he knocked him out in six rounds. Pete Nebo bested Phil Zwick in eight rounds when the referee disqualified Zwick for holding. Eddie Shea won over Babe Ruth.

Al Singer, rapid rising New York boy, whipped Chick Suggs and Vic Burrone. Earl Mastro, another great prospect from Chicago, won over Huerta Evans and Jimmy Piela on the Pacific Coast. Dominick Petrone won the verdict over Sammy Chernoff. Johnny Datto knocked out Jack McFarland in eight rounds but was beaten by Harry Forbes. Gaston Charles, French featherweight now campaigning around New York, won over Bennry Cross but was held even by Petey Mack.

Fidel La Barba staged a splendid return to activity by whipping Bushy Graham over the weight and then trounced Young Nationalista, who outpointed Allen Whitlow in a previous match. Al Brown trounced Kid Francis and established himself solidly in the bantams. Archie Bell scored over Pinky Silverberg.

Kid Chocolate, Cuban bantamweight, has favorably impressed New York fans with his fighting. His latest victim was Sammy Tisch. Young Firpo was disqualified in the fifth for low punching against Steve Nuget at Detroit. Joe Scalfaro knocked out Jimmy Ireland and whipped Jack Gentile.

Midget Wolgast outpointed Steve Cole and Lew Goldberg. Steve Rocco won over Marty Gold who later fuoght a draw with Harry Hill. Willie Davies whipped Louis Cartentero and was given another tough tussle against Ernie Peters but won the verdict.

EDDIE BORDEN'S MONTHLY BOXING RATINGS

The following are my ratings for the month ending October 1

Heavyweights	Light Heavyweights	Middleweights	Welterweights	Junior Welterweights
1—Young Stribling	Tommy Loughran	Mickey Walker	Joe Dundee	Mushy Callahan
2—Johnny Risko	Leo Lomski	Rene De Vos	Young Jack Thompson	Baby Joe Gans
3—George Godfrey	Jimmy Slattery	George Courtney	Sammy Baker	Jackie Brady
4—Jack Sharkey	Jack Delaney	Dave Shade	Jackie Fields	Freddy Mueller
5—Paulino Uzcudun	Jerry Tuffy Griffiths	K. O. Phil Kaplan	Al Mello	Ruby Goldstein
6—Knute Hanson	Pete Latzo	Ace Hudkins	Young Corbett	Jimmy Goodrich
7—Phil Scott	Maxey Rosenbloom	Frankie Schoell	Gorilla Jones	Harry Wallach
8—Tom Heeney	Charley Belanger	Jack McVey	Tommy Freeman	Murray Elkins
9—Otto Von Porat	Tiger Jack Payne	Harry Ebbets	Nick Testo	Tommy Herman
10—Roberto Roberti	Armand Emanuel	Alex Ireland	Jack Hood	Tommy Kid Murphy

Lightweights	Junior Lightweights	Featherweights	Bantamweights	Flyweights
1—Sammy Mandell	Tod Morgan	Andre Routis	Bushy Graham	Izzy Schwartz
2—Jimmy McLarnin	Honeyboy Finnegan	Benny Bass	Fidel La Barba	Frankie Genaro
3—Billy Petrolle	Tony Canzoneri	Santiago Zorilla	Al Brown	Johnny Hill
4—Tommy Grogan	Leslie Wildcat Carter	Joey Sangor	Kid Francis	Midget Wolgast
5—Joe Glick	Mike Dundee	Rosey Stoy	Archie Bell	Steve Rocco
6—Billy Wallace	Ray Miller	Pete Nebo	Teddy Baldock	Newsboy Brown
7—Lope Tenorio	Johnny Jadick	Eddie Shea	Young Nationalista	Willie Davies
8—Manuel Quintero	Leo Kid Roy	Harry Blitman	Kid Chocolate	Emile Pladner
9—Jack Kid Berg	Sammy Dorfman	Bud Taylor	Pete Young Firpo	Speedy Dado
10—King Tut	Sammy Fuller	Al Singer	Joe Scalfaro	Ernie Peters

DOWN IN TEXAS

By HARRY ANDREWS

SULLY MONTGOMERY, Ft. Worth, heavy, has two more lost battles too his credit. Jack Gross cooled him in one round in Philadelphia. Then Sully went to Wichita, Kas., where Babe Hunt all but finished him in ten rounds.

Joe MacCommas, 118 lb. Dallas boy, has hit his pace. Joe recently won every one of ten rounds from Kid Pancho.

Young Pancho and Kid Francis put on a neat 4 rounder in Dallas.

Kid Kober is the sensation of Texas fans. Kober holds a nine round K. O. over Nobe Cervanter.

Tillie (Kid) Herman is fighting around Florida.

Joe MacCommas knocked Dick Holly out with a single punch at Ft. Worth, and followed it up by licking Pedro Ortga in Dallas. Unless we miss our guess, MacCommas is bound to rise in the ranks.

Lou and Bill Podraza are good cards in and around Galveston.

Kid Gilbert, San Antone lightweight, held Nobe Cervaters to a draw in Dallas. Gilbert is a speedy boy.

Wonder when Jack League and "Big Jim" St. Clair are going to mix again.

Peck Warren was finished in a couple of rounds by Buster Martin, Tulsa heavyweight.

Rosy Rosales, Tommie White, Sully Montgomery, Cowboy Jack Willis, Frankie Fink, Clyde Hull, and Chuck Burns, are just a few of the present ring stars that hail from Texas, which shows we are not so bad down here in the sticks.

Frankie Fink fought Young Valez and Kid Kober in Dallas. Fink recently gave Joe Glick another stiff argument in the east.

Jack Matlock, Dallas veteran, is still seeking work in the hemps.

Sammy Ward is trying his wares in Chicago.

Tillie (Kid) Herman is now handling his own business affairs.

Carlos Garcia is a pleaser among the lightweights. Garcia recently lost on a foul to Kid Kober in Galveston.

One of the bloodiest ring battles ever staged in Texas occurred in San Antonio, when Tommie White met Duke Trammel. White received the decision and earned it. There were nine knock downs.

Will fight fans, promoters and managers send me all the news from their section, to Box No. 25, Graham, Texas. Let's put Texas on the fight map, we have plenty of good material, IF, they are just given a chance.

The best in Texas are:
Heavy: Sully Montgomery, Jack League.
Lightheavy: Chuck Burns, Rosy Rosales, Jack Matlock.
Middle: Red Foster.
Welter: Tommie White, Duke Trammell, Art (Kid) Dula.
Light: Frankie Fink, Kid Gilbert, Kid Kober.
Jr. Light: Sammy Ward, Carlos Garcia, Bill Podraza.
Feather: Mike Vasquez, Sammy Ward.
Bantam: Joe MacCommas, Kid Pancho, Dick Holly.
Fly: Gonzalo Rubio.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS
By J. JIMMIE AMANN

OUTDOOR boxing in Cincinnati came to a close during the past month. A successful season passed into record for Southern Ohio promotors.

The Yokum A. C., under the direction of Frankie Sturm and associates, staged a boxing carnival at Chester Park during the week of August 27-September 1.

Billy Angelo, Jimmy Dougherty's Italian welter ace, returned to Cincy and scored an eight-round knockout over Pal McDonald, of Tampa, Fla. Tony La Rose challenged the winner.

Joe Anderson, crack Covington (Ky.) middleweight, knocked out Tom King, Australian champion in the third round at the Tacoma Bowl.

Happy Atherton of Indianapolis earned a decision over Louis Carpentero, Toledo Filipino, in a ten-round bout at Ft. Thomas.

In the semi-final Sammy Lupica of Toledo easily defeated Johnny Cobb, Grand Rapids (Mich.) junior lightie.

"Soldier" Parker, Dayton, heavyweight socker, beat Cowboy Maxwell of Omaha in one of the prelims on the Atherton-Carpentero shindy.

Youngstown, O.—George Courtney, Oklahoma, defeated Dick Evans, Youngstown, in ten rounds.

Phil Flint, Dayton flyweight, defeated Jimmy Brady of Middletown in a four-round bout at Dayton, O.

The fastest knockout ever scored in a Cincinnati or vicinity was registered by Patsy Kline over Speedy Reynolds. Kline won in five seconds. It was all over with one punch and came within one second of the world's record held by Battling Nelson, former lightweight king.

Shifty Dando, veteran Columbus lightweight, has hit the downgrade. Recently at Dayton, O., Shifty took the count in the second round. His conqueror was Red Halloway.

Tony Escalante, Windy Windsor's Mexican lightweight, fought a great but losing battle against Billy Rose, Cincinnati flash at Tacoma Bowl recently.

Herman Katz staged a triple-header at his Tacoma Punch Bowl on Aug. 29. In his feature even, Katz had Mike Dundee (Rock Island, Ill.), featherweight, to do battle with Tony Escalante, the Mexicano. Mike hung a K. O. on Tony in final round after staging a slam-bang battle.

Fred Mahen, the deaf mute Chicago welter of Windy Windsor, and Meyer Grace fought ten slashing rounds to a draw, while in the other ten-rounder Joe Lucas of Detroit beat Bobby Herman.

Homersville, O.—Walter Pickett defeated Billy Bolender in ten rounds.

Cincinnati's outdoor season closed at Redland Sept. 17 with Vince Hambright and Augie Pisano in the semi-windup.

The scribe as well as hosts of other local fans and critics see a great future in Johnny Creeley's middleweight ace—Johnny Mason of Scranton, Pa. Mason looked like a second Harry Greb the night he defeated Roy Wallace in Dayton, O. The coal miner floored the Hoosier in the first and two-stepped his way through the remaining nine rounds with ease.

At Armco Field in Middletown, Harry Williams of Cincinnati knocked out Harvey Bass of Cleveland in the second round.

Young Nanci, Pittsburgh, defeated Smiling Smith in six rounds.

One of the most promising boys in this section is Young Art Weese, a featherweight. Under the able guidance of Billy Rose, Weese stands out as a future great.

Harry Williams, colored light-heavy, knocked out Battling Gahee of Youngstown in the third round at Middletown, O.

Dudley Ring trimmed Rocky Dolan in the semi-final. Both Williams and Ring are handled by Danny Davis at Cincinnati.

Tony La Rose, Cincy welter, again demonstrated his fistic ability before Kentucky fans when he defeated Larry Brignolia of Erie, Pa., in a ten-round bout at Ft. Thomas.

Eddie O'Dowd, veteran Columbus bantam, carried too many guns for Steve Nugent of Cleveland in their bout at Redland Field, and the end came in the second round with Nugent on the losing end of a knockout. In the semi-final, Howard Mitchell scored an impressive victory over Dickie McDonie of Huntington, W. Va., in eight rounds.

Windy Meyers journeyed down to Louisville, where he took the measure of Howard Jones in eight rounds.

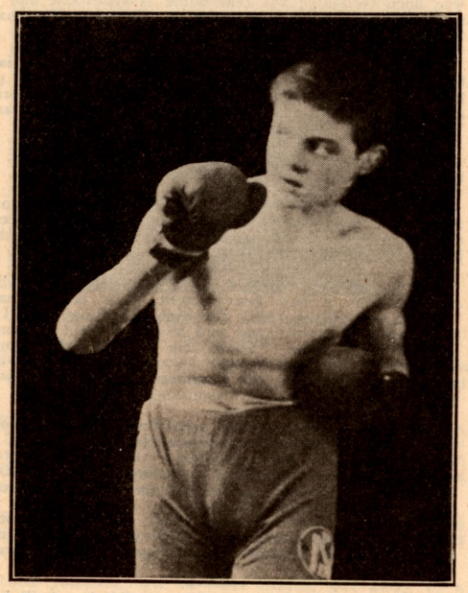
Johnny O'Keefe, Columbus feather, hooked a left to the jaw of Ehrman Clark, Indianapolis, five seconds from the close of the second round, in their bout at Haft's Acre, Columbus, O. Clark failed to answer the bell for the third stanza.

Danny Davis has a great prospect in Freddie Miller, Greater Cincinnati's featherweight king. Miller recently made it four straight wins over Jimmy Harris, former champion.

Columbus, O.—Phil Bloom, Columbus, outpointed Tony Escalante, Mexico, in ten rounds. Fred Mahen won by a T. K. O. over Shifty Dando, Columbus welter, in the tenth round.

Howard Mitchell continued his winning streak when he defeated Johnny Carpenter, Columbus, in six rounds. Jimmy Finklea and Jack Blackburn, Negro middleweights, fought a draw in four rounds.

The recent show held at Newark, O., resulted in the following:
Homer Ronan (Newark) defeated Claude Gregg (Atlanta, Ga.) in six; Nordi Smith won over Bat Kernshaw in four; Jimmy Gill defeated Kid Sanders, four; Jim Cannon, K. O. Mickey O'Day in one heat, while Dave Bloom won on a foul from George Boiychan. The card was staged by the Newark A. C.



Nipper Pat Daly, England's Wonder Boy of Marylebone. Only 15 years old, he has a fine record as a flyweight.

Some of the promising youngsters in this section are Jimmy Neal, Young Casey, Tony Catzoneri, Jimmy Brady and Johnny Burns.

Joe Chaney, lightweight formerly of Baltimore and Chicago, will make Cincinnati his home from now on.

Information desired can be had by addressing the scribe at 509 E. 12th St., Cincinnati.

The scheduled ten-round battle between Vince Hambright, Cincinnati Filipino, and Augie Pisano, Brooklyn lightweight at Redland Field on September 17 ended dismally in the second round when Pisano accidentally struck a low blow and was disqualified by Referee Lou Bauman.

Joe Anderson defeated Cowboy Jack Willis of Texas in the feature ten-round bout at Tacoma Bowl's final show on September 17. Willis had previously scored over Anderson in California.

MONTREAL FISTIC NEWS
By LAWSON BAMPTON

Alex Moore is pleasing the fans again with his fistic entertainment at the Forum every two weeks. The popular local promoter started off his fall season with the Rioux-Rojas affair on August 29th, followed this up with a Canadian title bout on September 12, and then presented Rioux versus King Solomon on September 26th.

George Fifield of Toronto, Canadian welterweight champion, retained his laurels by stopping his youthful Montreal contender, Leo LaFontaine, in the ninth of a scheduled ten-rounder. The titleholder packed too many guns and outclassed his game challenger all the way.

Jimmy Britt took on Raymond Lirzin, speedy featherweight, on a day's notice and stepped six close rounds with him. Jimmy had had no training whatever, but despite his poor condition he showed enough gameness and generalship to last the route.

Midget Lavigne, Burlington, Vt., and Harry Devine, Worcester, Mass, traveled six snappy heats to a draw. They are bantams.

Harry Hill copped the award over Ernie Brooks of Toronto in a six-rounder. Hill poked his thumb into Brook's eyes several times, which affected the latter's vision and fighting.

In the six-round curtain-raiser, Barney O'Connell made his pro debut with a smart display against Young Gariepy. After a slow start "Babyface" hit his stride and earned a draw. Two more rounds and he would have stopped Monsieur Gariepy.

The second prelim had Harry Smith, former amateur, hanging the k.o. on Nick Pollard, a wild swinging gent from Sherbrooke. Pollard has the makings of a champion—resin duster.

Moore's "all star" show on the 26th featured Elzear Rioux and King Solomon over ten rounds. Rioux copped the decision in fairly easy fashion after a somewhat weird exhibition.

Pete Sanstol was the sensation of the night with his spectacular victory over Harry Goldstein of Boston. The Norwegian Flash bewildered the Beantowner with his speed and cleverness and in the fifth and seventh frames had him out on his feet but apparently carried him the rest of the eight rounds. The fight was at 116 pounds.

A near riot ensued when Marty Gold, Philadelphia flyweight, was given a draw with Harry Hill in their eight-rounder. Hill's smart stunts caught the crowd's eye and he got plenty of vocal support. The midget from Philly earned the draw, however, with his margin in the early rounds.

The opener provided plenty of action. George Sidders, back from New York, parked Harry Smith on the canvas in the first round and outhit and outsmarted him the rest of the scheduled eight rounds.

Sidders, a protege of Frankie Fleming, will meet Leo Lafontaine on October 10th. (Remember when Fleming knocked out "Bennah" Leonard himself a few years ago.)

George Chabot, Gene Brosseau's clever and popular lightweight may be seen in action again here with Al Foreman on the 10th. The winner would meet Leo Kid Roy for his Canadian lightweight title.

Bert Brown, Brosseau's classy junior lightweight, is on the way home to New Zealand. He whipped Bobby Garcia and Vic Foley in his last two starts and expects to be back for more next spring.

Bobby Leitham is quite an attraction in Portland, where he scored sensational wins over Zony Santello and Roberts. He is now in line for a shot at Frankie Genaro, who had agreed to meet the winner of Leitham and Roberts.

It was a sensational battle with Roy flooring the Quebec lad practically every round and hitting the canvas a couple of times himself. In the closing rounds the Montrealer had the challenger out on his feet but could not finish him. The attendance was over 3,500.

Vancouver wanted the winner for a Vic Foley match on the coast an Raoul Godbont, Roy's manager, is demanding $4,000 guarantee and an option on 30 per cent of the gate.

Jimmy Connolly is taking a six weeks' vacation in Cobalt, Ont. The former Canadian amateur bantam champ should be in great shape when he returns and will likely have a dangerous punch to add to his speed and cleverness.

Jimmie McKimmie has a good flyweight in Willie Cohen. Willie scored knockouts in all of his last five starts around Rutland and St. Albans, Vt.

HYPNOTISM

Would you possess that strange mysterious power **which charms and fascinates** men and women, influences their thoughts, controls their desires and makes you supreme master of every situation? Life is full of alluring possibilities for those who master the secrets of hypnotic influence; for those who develop their magnetic powers. You can learn at home, cure disease and bad habits without drugs, win the friendship and love of others, **increase your income,** gratify your ambitions, drive worry and trouble from your mind, improve your memory, overcome domestic difficulties, give the most thrilling entertainment ever witnessed and develop a wonderfully magnetic will power that will enable you to overcome all obstacles to your success.

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News From the State of California

By THERON FISK

THE campaign favoring boxing in California is progressing. There is no great noise and nothing radical is being attempted. Just a safe and sane fight to organize the liberal-minded people of the State.

An amazing example of a distortion of facts by the State Church Federation in connection with the boxing law, the repeal of which is being sought, has been exposed editorially by the Los Angeles Daily News.

The editor of the Daily News, believing that the propaganda against boxing was the result of misinformation, took the pains to investigate and found from a clergyman, who is a member of the federation, that the misstatement were being deliberately circulated. As a result of this ilnvestigation the clergyman protested to the federation, but withou avail.

The Daily News, wihout discussing the merits or demerits of boxing or the boxing law, made clear beyond any possible doubt the irresponsibility of the "information" being circulated.

Rev. Leslie C. Kelly, rector of St. Paul's Episcopal Church, San Francisco, has spoken throughout the State in defense of boxing, making enlightening pleas to save the sport.

The status of boxing in California will be decided by referendum at the November election.

GRAND opera has had possession of the new Dreamland, San Francisco, the final boxing show before the opera season opens, resulted in a knockout victory for Charley Belenger over Mike Arnold. On the same card Chet Shandell scored over Dewwy Massey in the fifth round.

At National Hall, San Francisco, Pete Sarmiento, one time buzz-saw of the ring, fell short on his comeback attempt by losing a close decision to Al Crisp.

Promoter Joe Russi, of the El Cerrito Club, Oakland, announced plans to enlarge his arena and bid for bigger and better attractions.

One of the shortest fights in ring history was recorded at San Jose when the veteran Jimmy Duffy of Oakland stopped Eddie Dampier with a single punch. The boys came to the center of the ring and, sock-o! the San Jose boy fell like a log and a packed house went home.

Fidel LaBarba, retired flyweight champion, is in line for a title fight with Bushy Graham as a result of his clean-cut win over the 'champion' in an overweight bout at the Olympic, Los Angeles.

Graham, however, dodged a title fight with LaBarba, as far as Los Angeles is concerned, by demanding a guarantee of $20,000. The gross intake for their nontitular shindy was $19,714 at the regular California prices of $1, $2 and $3.

LaBarba took time out after the Graham fight to deny rumors that he was through with school, saying that he would be on deck and properly enrolled for the second semetser.

Word trom Bud Taylor to matchmaker Wad Wadhams of the Olympic that he was ready to return to the ring caused LaBarba to defer all other future dates. Should a Taylor-LaBarba match come to a head, Fidel's plans as announced in last month's Ring will have become a reality. And if victorious over Taylor, LaBarba wil have a claim on the bantamweight title.

CALIFORNO is particularly interested in the welterweight division. Can anyone recall when one State provided three such challengers as Jackie Fields, Jack Thompson and Young Corbett III. Admirers of these three boys claim that Champion Joe Dundee is made to order for their favorite. Perhaps they are right but Mr. Dundee seems to take pretty good care of himself when fighting in New York.

California can also boast of top-notchers in other divisions, too. Look over this list: Jimmy McLarnin, Ace Hudkins, Tod Morgan, Mushy Calahan, Fidel LaBarba, Leo Lomski, Armand Emanuel, Sanitago Zorrilla, and lots of others; I'm sorry I attempt to name them.

California has reason to be proud of its boxers. Its a splendid crop and unless boxing is voted out next month, another harvest of equa"v good boys will be given the world.

Allan Whitlow from Arizona made quite a name for himself, in taking a clean-cut win over Young Nationalista at Fresno, only to lose it in a return match at Holywood.

In a bout lacking in thrills, Bert Colima won a ten-round decision from Oakland Johnny Burns in the same ring.

Charley Belenger knocks 'em dead in San Francisco but seems unable to get off on the right foot in Los Angeles. At Hollywood, Belenger boxed a slow ten-round draw with Jack Roper, while the customers yawned.

Chief Inspector Bill Bomb of the State Boxing Commission deserves a cheer or two from Los Angeles fans. Bomb, determined in his effort to have competent referees on the job, imported Toby Irwin from San Francisco, Billy Burke of Oakland, Steve Nyland of San Diego and Lieut. Jack Kennedy of the U. S. Navy to handle the situation in Los Angeles. Bomb's move was interpreted as a slap in the face for the local arbitrators by some, but if the same gentlemen will name four greater referees than Bomb's selection they will do boxing a great favor.

PROMOTER Ancil Hoffman and matchmaker Willie Ritchie of the Monarch Club, San Francisco, were passengers on the "Lark," returning home with several nice contracts in their pockets, when a lone bandit walked into the observation car and stuck up some 25 passengers.

Young Corbett III has been boxing since 1924. He was born in Italy; his real name is Giordana and he now resides with his parents in Fresno. He boxes from a southpaw stance.

Tom Doyle, back from a vacation in Honolulu, is a booster for radio broadcasting of boxing. "We got both the Olympic and Hollywood bouts just as clearly as if we were sitting in our home in Los Angeles," said Tom.

Remember Sailor Eddie Huffman? He's back in training for another come-back attempt.

Morrie Cohan continues with his heavyweight tournament at Pasadena. Mack House, giant black, seems to be the best against anyone but Neil Clisby, another black. Clisby has the Indian sign on House.

Before heading for New York with Mickey Walker and Al Fay, a new heavyweight, Jack Kearns said, "Maybe we will be ready for him (meaning Ace Hudkins) about Thanksgiving and Wrigley Field is okay." Later Kearns added, "Looks like we will fight Tommy Loughran next. That match is wanted in the East and we will be ready to talk business just as soon as we arrive."

Plenty of smart boxing men think Kearns should take Hudkins first. They reason that re-match is hot but may cool off; they estimate that the fight if stage in Los Angeles would draw anywhere from $150,000 to $250,000. If Walker should lose to Hudkins he could still go on to the light-heavyweight class, claiming the middleweight limit weakens him. If, on the other hand, Loughran should beat Mickey, these same men say that much of the glamor for a Hudkins shot would be lost.

If Hudkins wants a re-match with Mickey he'll have to wait, but not necessarily remain idle. And remain idle he didn't. The toughest guy in the boxing game, who really gets a kick out of his fights, engaged Anderson at the Olympic, Los Angeles.

This was the Wildcats first appearance at home in over a year and the mammot Olympic was a complete sell-out at advanced prices.

Jackie Fields and Young Jack Thompson, both of Los Angeles, got together in San Francisco in probably the most important bout from the point of picking a contender for Champion Joe Dundee as the country had to offer. Promoter Ancil Hoffman had Young Jack's signature to an agreement to meet Fields before the colored star flattened the champion in an overweight shindy at Chicago.

Thompson and his manager, Ray Alvis, were somewhat reluctant about risking their newly won honors against so good a boy as Fields and tried every dodge known to the game in an attempt to get out and as a result the bout was off and then on a half dozen times. Only after being pronounced fit by the Boxing Commission's doctor and being threatened with suspension did Black Jack agree to a date.

BOXING again came to the aid of suffering humanity. Answering a call from the American Red Cross for funds to aid the sufferers throughout the hurricane-swept area of Florida, a mammoth benefit card of 50 rounds of boxing was put on at the Olympic, Las Angeles, and the entire receipts turned over to officials of the local Red Cross.

Lew Sangor, manager and brother of Joey Sangor, Milwaukee featherweight, was handed an indefinite suspension by the California Boxing Commission. Friends of the Sangors dont know whether the indefinite refers to reasons or time. Anyway, Joey will be unable to fill dates in San Francisco and Los Angeles, where he is a great card until the ban on brother Lew is lifted.

Jimmy Lundy from Butte Montana won a ten-round decision over Pedro Amador at Wilmington. The Montana lightweight had Amador on the canvas four times in the fourth round.

Neil Clisby stopped Sam Baker in the first round at Pasadena, only eight seconds remained before the gong. Both men are colored and were on the floor.

Barney Dempsey gymnasium proprietor and brother of Jack has turned manager. Barney had Jess Hobson on an Olympic card and the young welterweight looked like a real fighter.

Jo Reinart, another young welter, under the management of Herb White, looks like a comer. hart is quite a card at Wilmington.

Ray Montaya may be heard from soon. His manager says he is ready for the best of 'em right now. Montaya tips the beam at 118 pounds and has made a

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IS Armand Emanuel discouraged over his set-back at the hands of Mickey Walker at San Francisco recently? Well, hardly. Emanuuel wants revenge. He wants to fight Walker again and he wants to fight him in Los Angeles.

Emanuel had nothing to gain in beating Mickey and was advised by Dempsey not to take the match. However, it's a different story now. Emanuel figures that the boxing fans will never forget that little Mickey Walker put him away unless he can reverse things in a return go.

James Woods, Los Angeles member of the Boxing and was advised by Jack Dempsey not to take the match. However, its a different story now. Emmanuel figures that the boxing fans will never forget that little Mickey Walker put him away unless he can reverse things in a return go.

Carlo Curtis, owner and manager of the Main Street Gymnasium, Los Angeles, is in the midst of preparation for his annual Thanksgiving Day dinner for te newsboys. Curtis formerly hustled sheets himself and ever since becoming a gymnasium proprietor several years ago has made the newsboys feed an annual affair.

The advent of Young Corbett III as a title contender brings to mind another instance of a manager loosing "a golden egg." The right to cut in on Corbett's earning was offered George Blake manager of Fidel LaBarba, on a silver platter so to speak. Corbett's father begged Blake to take his boy but the kid from Fresno impressed Blake as just another southpaw.

The story of Joey Medill's rise is rather interesting. About a year ago Medill, a Chicago boy, accompanied Joey Sangor to the Coast. Sangor grabbed a main event at the Olympic, Los Angeles, and demanded a spot for his little friend Joey. Medill drew Dario Barron as an opponent and proceeded to give te Mexican a neat pasting, only to have the referee give Barron the decision.

The decision caused such a demonstration that the newspapers forgot the main event, devoting nearly their entire story to adjectives describing the great robbery. Medill's heart was broken and he returned to Chicago vowing never to return. Time, however, healed his aching heart and he returned again in company with Joey Sangor; the newspapers again took up the story of the great robbery and little Joey Medill found imself a main eventor with matchmakers bidding for his services.

Earl Mastro, also of Chicago, won for himself another main event by his game but losing fight with Fidel LaBarba. There is no doubt about Mastro's ability.

It was Mexican against Filipino at the Olympic and Frank Churchill's duet of Filipinos walked off with knockout victories. Ignacio Fernandez, a 1 to 3 shot, stopped Baby Sal Soria in the ninth. Speedy Dado scored a knockout over Louis Contreas.

SAN FRANCISCO, the cradle of many great heavyweights, is now singing the praises of Chet Shandel, 6 feet 4¾ inches tall and weighing 215 pounds. Shandel has engaged in twelve fights without a defeat.

Johnny Torres and Joe Mancillas, Mexican featherweight and lightweight, respectively, loom as likely prospects in the younger crop.

Sam Jordon, the old globe trotter, is back with us again with a string of fighters and Broadway Johnny Cox still lingers on. I wonder if it's the climate?

Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, the once crafty ringman, was a Los Angeles visitor with Mrs. O'Brien, taking in the sights and, incidentally, looking the ground over with a plan to locate one of his health gymnasiums here.

Abe Attell, now known as America's champion guesser, is in Los Angeles. Abe is here for his health.

The whereabouts of Bad Boy Bobby LaSalle caused quite a mystery in our little community until telegraphic reports announced his residence in Chicago.

Bob Cowan, Los Angeles Wrigley Field promoter, took Ace Hudkins' chalenge to light-heavyweights and heavyweights a little too literally. Cowan stepped out and secured Jack Delaney's signature to an agreement to fight the Wildcat, and had a good steam-up on, only to discover to his dismay that Mr. Ace was only kidding.

Willie Henry, Texas black, and Bill Cusick, Idaho lumberjack, fought a ten-round draw in Morrie Cohan's heavyweight tournament at Pasadena.

IN THE PHILIPPINES
By J. A. ADEA

R. D. PUNAY badly upset Kid Along's pretensions to bigger things when Punay defeated him in a recent contect. Along was unbeatable in semi-finale contests but met his master in Punay in a main-event go of ten rounds.

Ceferino Garcia, former welterweight title holder, beat Joe Hall on a foul in the sixth round.. Garcia was leading on points when the foul came. While the blow was not serious it incapacitated Garcia. He was sent to the hospital.

Word from Barcelona, Spain, is to the effect that Louis Logan, ex-welterweight champion of the Orient, made a successful debut in that country by knocking out Ricardo Alis, Spain's middleweight champ, in the seventh round.

Pablo Dano, recently returned fighter from the U. S., in his first contest here sinoce his return, dethroned Little Moro, flyweight. The outcome was a surprise, as the dope favored Moro before the fight.

Dano apparently learned a lot in his stay in the U. S. He was a different man. He is aggressive and hits with machinelike precision. He dropped Moro twice for counts of nine and eight in the third round.

The semi-final contest between Joe Mate and Syd Omar was won by Mate, although Referee Rodriguez called it a draw.

Lew Pacion, who is forging to the front, defeated Jack Silvia. Both are contenders for the bantamweight crown.

R. D. Punay beat Pedro Campo, the veteran, in their return contest. Campo was too over-confident and played to the grandstand.

Roy Logsdon, the featherweight inter-service champion of the Orient, defended his title successfully against Kid Harvey at the Corregidor Stadium. Harvey gave up the fight in the third round.

Pablo Dano, in his second appearance in Manila, badly outpointed Joe Suzara in twelve rounds. The ex-champion tried to do his best, but the younger Dano was easily his master. The title was not at stake, as Suzara came in above the flyweight limit.

ARKANSAS BOXING NEWS
By X. G. (DOC) MAY

STINGER STEELE has had a busy month having had five starts in four different States—and is booked up until October 7th. Steele has had offers in Florida and will likely spend the Winter in that State.

Dave Jackson, of Little Rock, and George Sanders, of Norphlett, boxed a 10-round draw October 3d at Norphlett, Arkansas.

Leo Scherm, of Stuttgart, beat Mickey Powers, of Hot Springs, in six rounds.

Harry Jackson, of Little Rock, stopped Harry Watts, of Atlanta, in three rounds.

Mike Sansone, of St. Louis, knocked out "Denver Kid," of Kansas City, in the seventh round of a scheduled ten-round main event, September 4th, at Little Rock.

Ray Schaeffer, of Biloxi, Miss., was given a decision over Stinger Steele, of Fort Smith, in ten rounds, at Pine Bluff, Ark., October 13th. In a previous fight in the same city the Stinger handed Ray one of the neatest Schealikens that a boy ever got—but at that Schaffer is nobody's bargain, and any boy who beats him will have to step.

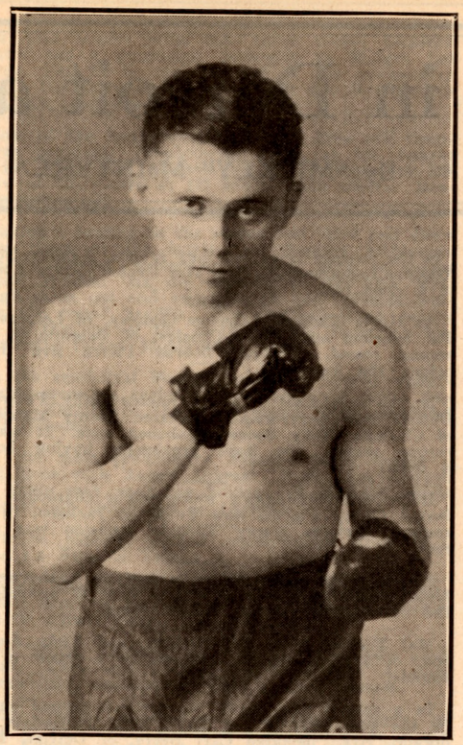
Bud Seymour of Biloxi, Miss., won from Guy Wickersham, of Pine Bluff, in eight rounds of the "Steele-Schaffer" card.

Carl Haustein, of Little Rock, beat Billy "Kid" Murphy, of Sayer, Ark., at Eldorado, September 5th.

Spruce Gibbs, of El Dorado, beat Wesley Ginn, of Little Rock, in a ten-round go at El Dorado, on the Haustein-Murphy card.

Stinger Steele and "Wild Cat" Monte boxed ten fast rounds to a draw at Drumright, Okla., and according to the local press it was one of the best and cleverest bouts ever staged in that city. The boys will likely be matched for a return bout, and when they are, the Fans of that city will witness another bout that will be a wow!

Sam Whitlock and Joe Montgomery are the matchmakers and promoters for Drumright—and both know the game from A to Z and know what the fans want and will give it to them—and we predict that before the Winter season is over the boys will put Drumright on the map and play to some big gates. The Steele-Monte bout player to a capacity house and if they are re-matched Joe and Sam will hang out the "S. R. O." sign.



Charlie Van Reeden, a bantam with 35 victories

Johnnie Helestien, of Buffalo, N. Y., beat Milton Mangun, of New Orleans, in a ten-round main event at Little Rock, September 17th.

Elmo Fryer, ot Little Rock, stopped Jimmy Ray, of North Little Rock, in three rounds.

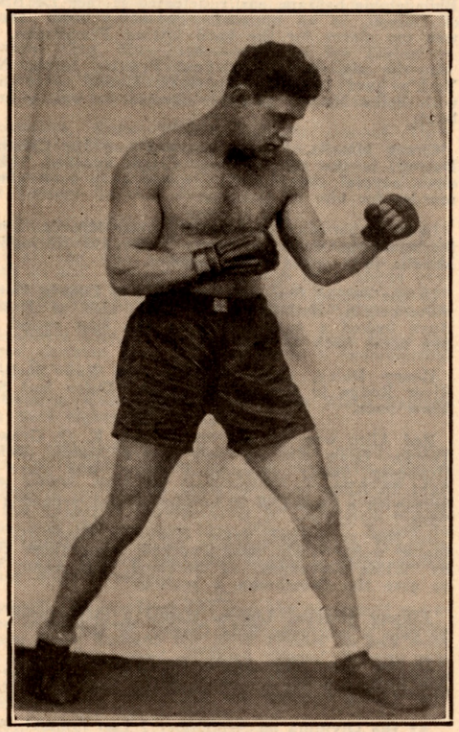
Uris Flowers beat Harry Jackson in six rounds on the Helestein-Manguno card.

Stinger Steele won over Georgie Sanders, the "Fighting Butcher Boy," of Little Rock, in ten fast rounds, at Monroe, La., September 17th.

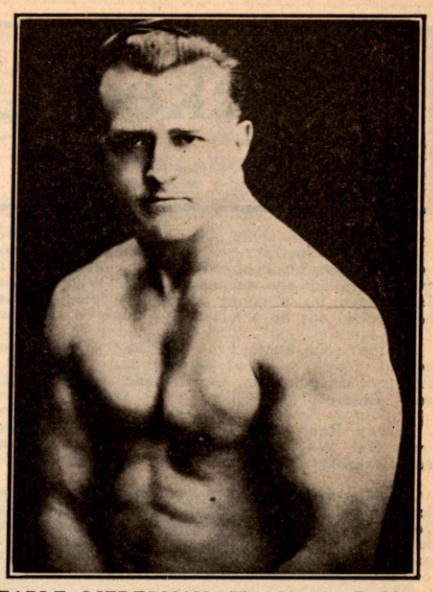
Rube Johnson, late of Fort Smith, got away to a bad start when Spruce Gibbs, of El Dorado, gave him a real shellacking in eight rounds at Monroe, La.

Louie Steele and Dave Jackson boxed an eight-round draw at Jackson, Tenn.

Louie Avery, of Tulsa, Okla., and Stinger Steele, of Ft. Smith, boxed a headliner on the card at Joplin, Mo., September 24th.



Joe Johnson, Southern middleweight who is a good fighter.



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Author of "Muscle Building", "Science of Wrestling", "Secrets of Strength", "Here's Health", "Endurance", Etc.

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Have the punch—the power—the speed—the everlasting energy of a champion. It's not hard to get. It's far easier than you think, because I've learned the hidden secret of building vitality into a man almost overnight. I've taken hundreds of men from the ranks and made them into leaders—champions in every walk of life. **I did it in 90 days. And I can do it to you!**

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People call me the Muscle-Builder. I take weak, run-down, under-developed bodies, and transform them into great, broad-shouldered, handsome ones in a few short weeks. I tune up the heart, the lungs, the liver, the kidneys, and build a wall of healthful muscular protection around them that laughs at disease and ill-health. It seems uncanny the way you grow before your own eyes. How your chest comes out and your stomach draws in—how your arms begin to bulge with the superhuman strength I build there, and little lumps of firm muscles begin to appear all over your body.

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And to make you grow like this, I ask only 15 minutes of your spare time each day. 15 minutes of simple, easy energy-building movements, which you can do in the privacy of your own room. To you it seems like a pleasant, little workout. But every single movement is the result of over 20 years of careful scientific study, and they bring surprising results. There is no wasted effort; no extra work—and how your body speeds toward the goal of physical and mental perfection. The goal every man must reach to be a champion.

MY 30-DAY GUARANTEE

I don't just promise these things. I know what I can do. In 30 days I guarantee to add one full inch of real, live muscle to each of your arms, and two full inches of the same champion-building strength across your chest. And it all comes so easily—so quickly—that you'll hardly believe your eyes when you see the improvement in your mirror.

YOUR SUCCESS BUILDS AN ARMY OF FRIENDS

And as you grow, you'll change—somehow you'll find yourself more alert mentally. You'll grasp things easier, your work will seem like play, and you'll still have plenty of pep at the end of the day to go out night after night and enjoy the good times life holds for you.

Your boss will notice the difference, too. He'll begin to take an interest in you, and before you know it, you'll find yourself doing things he wouldn't trust other men to do. Your wife or sweetheart will notice the change, and you'll revel in the joy of her ever-increasing love.

But let me tell you all about it in my new 64-page book. It is absolutely free. Just clip and mail the coupon and it's yours. Do it now and see how easy it is to be the man you've always dreamed of being.

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It contains forty-eight full-page photographs of myself and some of the many prize-winning pupils I have trained. Some of these came to me as pitiful weaklings, imploring me to help them. Look them over now and you will marvel at their present physiques. This book will prove an impetus and a real inspiration to you. It will thrill you through and through. I want you to have it absolutely free. No strings attached to it. This will not obligate you at all, but for the sake of your future health and happiness do not put it off. Send today—right now, before you turn this page.

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Dear Sir: Without any obligation on my part whatever please send me a copy of your latest book, "Muscular Development."

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Picked Up in Detroit and Vicinity

By "MICKEY" McINTYRE

At Traverse City, Chuck Wiggins, Indianapolis heavyweight, knocked out Jack Phillips, of Pittsburgh, in the second round. Wiggins knocked Jack down for a count of nine, a moment later to be knocked out by a left swing flush on the jaw.

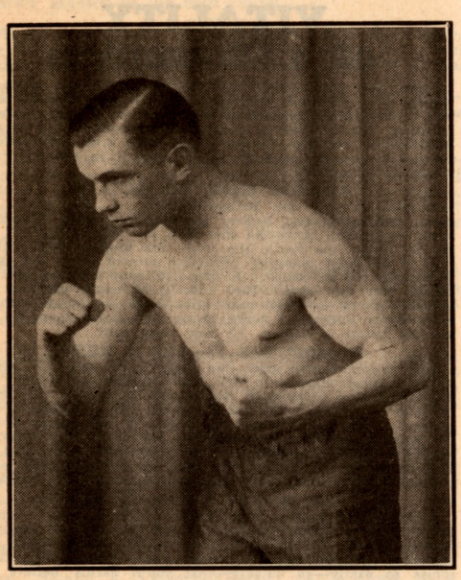
In the semi-final, Frankie Clore, Detroit middleweight, fought a great eight round draw with Tony Ross, of Pittsburgh. Clore made a wonderful fight with Ross.

Barney Bans, Detroit, scored a technical knockout over Kid Watson, of Sault St. Marie, last minute substitute for Ken Reitzel, of Traverse City.

At Muskegon, Johnny Powers, Flint middleweight, knocked out Jack Scarton, of Detroit, in the tenth round. Scarton had a comfortable lead up to the knock out. It was the second knockout in a row suffered by Scarton. He had previously been knocked out by Eddie Phiester of New York.

Ted Moranda, Mike McNulty's Grand Rapids featherweight, easily defeated Art Kenney of Flint.

Emmett Curtice, Fremont middleweight, started his come-back right, by walloping Billy Sherman, of Grand Rapids, in the six round main preliminary.



Gaston Charles, French featherweight, who is making Cleveland his home

Andy Shanks, Ludington heavyweight knocked out "Big Billy" Battling Fritzler, of Bay City, in two rounds.

Johnny Misko, Saginaw, knocked out Jackie Ronn, Flint in the fourth round. Ronn is a good boxer, but he could not match his boxing skill with the battering Misko.

In the two four round bouts, Charley Oldt, and Billy Schultz, middleweights drew, while Rudy Marivac and Johnny Battas, also drew.

At Mack Park "Hoosier" night went over big. There were three boys from Linton, Indiana on the card, and one formerly from Terre Haute.

Ward Sparks, formerly of Terre Haute, now of Detroit, displayed one good punch when he knocked out Bobby Hughes, of New Orleans, in the second round. Ward dropped Hughes in the first round for a count of eight. He floored him twice in the second for counts of nine. Hughes got up helpless, and groggy and Sparks crashed in another that sent the New Orleans boy out for good.

In the semi-final of six rounds, Babe Minella, Linton lightweight, fought a good draw with Frankie Mack, of New York. The decision was booed but in this writer's opinion it was a fair one.

In another bout scheduled for six rounds, Johnny Minella, of Linton, scored a technical knockout over Al Sharkey, of Detroit Sharkey's handlers threw in the towel in the second.

Chuck Minella, Linton welterweight, defeated Bobby Tarra of San Antonio. Bobby had no chance of winning, but Tarra is as game as they come.

In the curtain raiser, of four rounds, Sammy Stein, Toronto bantamweight beat Art Decker, River Rouge, in a close bout.

At Navin Field Big George Godfrey, of Leiperville, Pa. knocked out Pierre Charles, of Belgium in the second round. Godfrey floored Pierre five times before the knockout.

In the semi-final of eight rounds, Billy Peterson, Detroit light heavyweight, defeated Jimmy Mahoney, of Chicago. Billy floored Mahoney once. It was a return match, the boys previously having boxed a draw.

Billy Stob, Michigan's welterweight champion, defeated Clicky Clarke, now living in Jackson, in six rounds. Referee Harry Tuthills' decision was correct.

Soldier Dombrowski, Detroit's portside featherweight fouled Steve Nugent, Cleveland, after 27 seconds of the first round. It was unintentional.

Mel Tipton, Flint welterweight, and Andy Anderson, of Duluth, Minn., slugged to a draw in six rounds.

In a special four round bout, which turned out to be the best fight of the night, Ken Martindale, Eldorado, Ark., defeated Carl Beers, of Detroit, Martindale had Beers down one.

Franklin Young, Detroit's colored flyweight, fought two successive nights and won both fights. Franklin boxed Jimmy Harvey, at Charlevoix, winning the Michigan flyweight championship. This bout was stopped in the ninth round on account of rain. One night later he boxed at Fostroia, O., beating Dickie Mitchell, southpaw bantam.

At Jackson, Chuck Wiggins, Indianapolis, defeated Jake Kilraine, colored heavyweight from California, in ten rounds.

In the semi-final, Morrie Sherman, Detroit welterweight fought a sensational bout with Frankie Grover, of Kalamazoo. Morrie proved he is one of Michigan's leading welters by winning the decision. Sherman now wants to fight Jimmy Hutcheson, Detroit's Scotch lightweight.

A card was scheduled for Mack Park on Labor Day, but was postponed. When it was held, it proved to be a very good one. However, there was a rather small attendance.

In the main bout of ten rounds, Davey Adleman. Philadelphia bantam, easily defeated Homer Le Blanc of Detroit, in an unusually one-sided bout. Davey was too clever for the hard hitting Frenchman.

In the six round semi-final Frankie Mack, New York's hard hitting lightweight, fought to a draw with Spike Neilan, of River Rouge. It was a great bout.

Chuck Minella, Linton, knocked out Joe Chipman, Detroit, in the third round. Chuck knocked "Chip" down several times, and it would have been almost murder for him to continue.

In the other six round bout, Johnny Minella, Linton featherweight defeated Benny Perry, of Springfield. Minella is a great body puncher.

In the second four round bout, Ben Losich, Detroit welterweight, outlasted Joe Bush, also of Detroit. Bush looked a sure winner in the first round but Ben came back to win.

Henry Daley, Columbus, defeated Ray Snell, of River Rouge in the curtain raiser. Daley had Snell down once.

Red Allen won for five rounds over K. O. Graw, of Toledo. Graw claimed fouls several times. Referee Hennessy finally disqualified Graw, and gave the fight to Allen on a technical knockout. Graw came here with a record of 16 knockouts and proved a big "flop."

In the semi-final, Jesse Hoak, McKeesport, Pa., junior welterweight, was knocked down three times by Willie Devanney, of Scotland, but came back to give the Scotchman a beating.

Johnny Minella, Linton, staged a last round rally to gain a win over Billy Cooper, of Detroit.

In the three other bouts, Ray Crawford drew with Vic Partley, Johnny Clancy beat Frank Reader, and Ben Losich knocked out Kid Green in the third.

At the Olympia on September 7 Leo Lomski, Aberdeen, lightheavyweight, shaded Pete Latzo, of Scranton. It was a great bout and both boys were about as fast as lightweights. Lomski's victory was very close, and a rematch would draw a packed house.

In the semi-final scheduled for ten rounds, Tommy Grogan, Omaha whirlwind, knocked out Jack Duffy, of Toledo in the fifth round. Duffy was being punched all around the ring and Duffy's seconds threw in a towel.

In the main preliminary, Steve O'Mally, of Ireland, outpointed Nick Melsky, Detroit in six rounds. Milske was making his debut at Olympia, and O'Mally his first in Detroit.

Jimmy Hutcheson, Detroit, scored a technical knockout over Billy Taylor, of Chicago, in the first round. Taylor broke his hand.

Jimmy Sullivan, Florida, knocked out Ray Miller, of Mackinaw, a last minute substitute. Sullivan floored Miller several times.

The Fairview A. C. will stage shows indoors every Monday night, during the winter.

Frankie Mack is a good lightweight prospect. Frankie has fought in Detroit five times and beaten Johnny Milke, Spike Neilan (draw), Babe Minella, and Russel Schram (draw).

At Flint on September 10, Sailor Lister, Omaha middleweight, knocked out Johnny Powers, Flint, when an injury to Powers' eye made it impossible for the latter to continue.

Jimmy De Caupa and Mel Tipton, Flint welterweights boxed a good eight round semi-final with De Caupa winning.

Johnny McIntyre, Glace Bay welterweight, beat Del Hoffman, of Saginaw, in eight rounds.

Freddie Bernard, of Flint got the decision over Jack Gilespie, of Detroit in another eight rounder. It was a rematch, Gilespie, having previously beaten Bernard.

In the six round opener, Rem Williams, Detroit, defeated Frankie Koskie, of Flint. They are featherweights.

Billy Stob, Michigan welterweight champion, is taking a big layoff. Stobb has beaten most of the

Bobby Brown, Lowell, Mass., middleweight

states best welters, and Manager Moore has a hard time getting fights for him. Billy works at the Grand Trunk. Morrie Sherman and Jack Stoey are the only good local welterweights he has not boxed.

There will be boxing shows put on this winter at Danceland by Norman Andries. Several years ago this club staged some of the best fights ever seen in Detroit.

Bobby Dempsey is in training for a hard winter campaign. Bobby has boxed the best boys around here at 129 pounds. He holds two decisions over Willie Davis.

Whitey Shortway "Patterson Blond Tiger," may come here for some fights. Shortway has beaten

Izzy Grove, Bert Lamb, Bruce Flowers, Canada Lee, Lew Honora, Jackie Shupack, and a few others.

Sammy Reed is taking a lay-off. In his last bout Sammy was taken into camp by Red Allen. He previously had knocked Allen out. Reed has beaten Soldier Dombrowski Johnny Posky, and Freddie Ferris, among others.

Sam Levein will handle Bobby Amster, when the latter comes here. Sam is a good manager, one of the best in the city. He always keeps his fighters busy. Sam already is the manager of Marine Toliver, Bobby Smith, Frankie Mack, and a few others.

Bobby Smith will be put on at Danceland this winter season. Bobby will try and get fights with Phil McGraw, Jackie Nichols, Johnny Mellow, Jack Gilespie, or Russel Schram.

Jack Gilespie, Detroit lightweight, has a good training camp, out north of Detroit. There are no boxers there now, but some who were training there are Chuck Curtis, Forest Hawk, Jack McAuliffe, and a few others. The camp is a good one, having all the modern necessities of a gymnasium.

Al Lippe is planning on coming to Detroit with his area of good fighters, Al is piloting Battling Levinski, George Gemas, Al Friedman, Fred Caldori, Bobby Brown, Jack Palmer, Jimmy Jones, Harry (Kid) Brown, Buck Boyle, Marty Collins, Frankie Ferro, Jimmy Mendo, Teddy Seidman, Midget Fox, and Midget Wolgast.

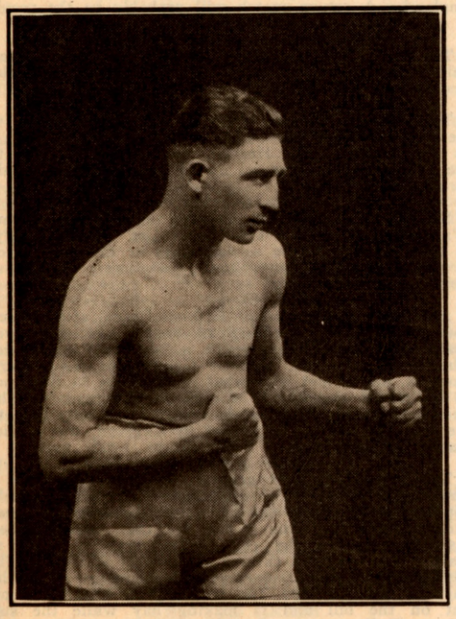
Joe Lucas is back in training. Joe suffered a cut over his eye in his fight with Soldier Dombrowski, but this has just about healed.

Louie Newman and "Mitch" Mitchie have a pair of good performers. They are managing Carl Beers, a good light heavyweight, who has scored twelve knockouts in fifteen fights, and Morrie Sherman a first class welterweight.

Johnny Mellow, Detroit's best lightweight went out to McKeesport and pasted Young Joe Gans of California. Mellow had the colored boy down once. Johnny seems to be back in his old stride. He boxed Jack (Kid) Berg when he was in bad condition. He would just like to fight the Englishman again.

Nothing has been heard lately around these parts about Jackie Nichols. Jackie, in his last start here whipped Johnny Filucca, of New York. Previous to that he boxed a draw with Johnny Mellow.

Jack Courtney has a pretty good heavyweight in Jake Kilraine. Jake lost in his fight with Chuck



Orlando Leopardi, Italian middleweight.

Wiggins, but not everyone can beat a man of Wiggins' calaber. Kilraine can be reached through Jack Courtney, 113 State t., c-0 The Grand River A. C.

Joe Ingles is in temporary retirement do to a broken hand. Joe was scheduled to box Carlo Mazzola at Olympia on July 24 but his injury forced him to cancel.

Johnny Franks, the little featherweight from Marked Tree, Ark., will get plenty of work at the Olympia this winter. Franks fought in Detroit twice losing both times, but he always pleased the crowd.

Charlie Best has a couple of fighters. Charlie takes care of nearly all of the good fighters that come here, but these are his own. Steve O'Mally and Hans Rieke, welters; Mickey O'Hara light; and Tommy Hughes, bantam.

Byron Foutts, Midland, Pa., manager will come here this winter with his three crowd pleasers. Foutts has a promising flyweight in Midget Les Darcy, but he is not yet out of the preliminary ranks. His three main eventers are Boo Ryan, Andy Tomosky, and Frankie Porto.

Most of the featherweights around here call themselves bantams. Dombrowski fights at 126, Sparks at 120, Firpo 122, Mazzola at 122, Dempsey at 120, Shaw at 126, Curro at 122 and a dozen others. Bantamweights all!

Taking a beating in the second and third and down three times in the fourth, yet Freddie Middaugh, Toledo's rugged welterweight came back to defeat Chuck Minella. At the opening of the fifth Middaugh came out and swarmed all over Minella winning the round handily. He repeated these tactics and at the end of the tenth Referee Hennessy unhsitatingly raised Middaugh's hand.

In the semi-final Freddie Andrews, Detroit welterweight, scored a technical knockout over Andy Anderson. Duluth in the third round of a scheduled eight rounder.

In the main preliminary Frankie Mack fought a good draw with Russel Schram. Both boys slugged and there was no fancy boxing. A rematch would be ideal for Danceland or Olympia.

Frankie Elmore, Detroit welterweight drew with Chris La Rue, of Toledo.

Jimmy Hughes and Johnny Clancy, Detroit lightweights drew in the opener. There was no damage done to either boxer.

Jack White, Toronto fistic manager, has two good boxers. They are Tommy (Red) Bragon a good welterweight, and ammy Stein a good bantam.

Billy Petrolle knocked out Stanislaus Loayza, of Chile, in the second round of a scheduled ten round bout. Loayza seems to be about washed up. Petrolle and McLarnin will probably fight this winter at Olympia.

In the semi-final scheduled for ten rounds Louis (Kid) Kaplan, slaughtered Bert Lamb, Tarrytown, N. Y. Charlie Moore, Lamb's chief second tossed in the towel in the seventh.

Lew Kersch, New York lightweight pasted Roger Bernard, of Flint in another ten round bout.

Johnny Ciccone, Duluth, defeated Johnny Daley, Detroit lightweight in the six round curtain raiser.

KANSAS AND VICINITY
By L. R. FORD

WICHITA, Kans. — Angus Snyder, Dodge City heavyweight, was given the newspaper decision over Joe Lohman of Toledo, Ohio, aften ten rounds of fast battling. Jimmie Owens knocked out Mel Shaver in the first round. Tommy O'Brien knocked out Speck Smith in three rounds. Dale McCook knocked out Peter Dundee in two rounds. George Cox refereed.

Kansas City, Mo.—Jack Kane beat Joe Trabon in ten rounds. Larry Cappo and Billy Adkins drew in ten rounds. Billy Tosh knocked out Joe Perez in five. Joe Costello knocked out Willard Quinn in four.

Columbus, Kans.—Walter Dunham stopped Tiger Tedlock in the ninth round of a hectic contest. Luther Ashford beat Cecil Wells in eight. Frankie Smirl won from Johnny Crowell in six. Steve Salina beat Tommy Smirl in four.

Joplin, Mo.—Billy Atkinson gave Larry Cappo a smart trimming in ten rounds. It was Atkinson's fight all the way. Luke Dorsey won from Juddy Smith in six. Tommy Carullo won by a shade over Bob Lewsader in four rounds. Kid Ramsey walked away with the decision over Mickey McCanse in six.

Oklahoma City, Okla.—Petie Sarron was given the judges' decision over Kid Pancho in a twelve-round bout. It was a poor decision.

Pittsburg, Kans.—Steve Salina beat Flash Ramsey in a hard eight-round battle.

Tulsa, Okla.—Jack Hurley and Louie Avery, Oklahoma lightweight, fought ten fast rounds to a draw. Abie Cohen won by a technical K.O. from Pat O'Reilly in the eighth and last round of their battle for the flyweight championship of Oklahoma. Chick Rains won the decision over Kansas Kil Easter in eight rounds. Hi Smith knocked out Dube Wade in three. Bill Watson beat Bill Morris in four rounds. Buster Martin refereed.

Emporia, Kans.—Fred Ott won the ten-round newspaper decision over Harry Kahoe in the main event. Clinton Clare knocked out Billy Proctor in two minutes of the first round. Richard "Toots" Roberts won the edge in a three-round setto with Ben Taggart. Ervin Sanderland knocked out Ralph Edmundson in three rounds.

Enid, Okla.—Jimmie Bean, Oklahoma lightheavyweight, and Tommy O'Brien, a Kansas middleweight, fought a hard ten-round bout, with Bean getting the judges' decision. Dude McCook, hard-hitting little Enid bantam, scored a knockout over Kid Henderson in the first round of their bout.

Seminole, Okla.—Leo Dieble knocked out Jack Lloyd, a 200 pounder, in two rounds. Kid Moco, weighing 158, won a ten-round decision over George Storey, a 145-pound welter. The bout was fast and furious from start to finish. A large crowd witnessed the boxing program.

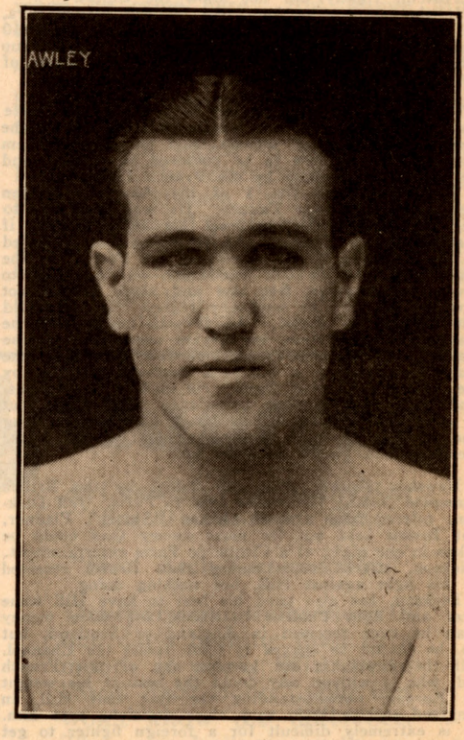
IN OKLAHOMA
By PEWEE CLOUGH

THE boxing game here was quiet during the month of August, but September opened with a bang. Tommy White, Houston welter, gave Grover Mallini of New Orleans, a neat trimming after spotting him seven pounds.

Donald Greer won from Irish Jack O'Brien in a hard fought 8 round bout.

Wild Cat Monte, Drumright light weight, won a well earned decision from Dandy Kid Dorland, only to have the table turned on him a few nights later by the Kid.

Tilden Stutz, Oklahoma City's heavy prospect, had



Frankie Cowley, light heavyweight who is a comer. He is Tommy Loughran's stablemate.

his hands full with Jack Loyd of Texas, and earned a very close decision.

Lester Culbertson, light weight, donated 11 pounds to Pop Corn Kid, and proceeded to show him what slinging leather means.

Kid Calmas, Duncan bantam stopped oung Linduff of Drumright in 7 rounds.

Kid Pancho of an Antonio gave Pete Sarron, the Birmingham, Ala. midget, a bad beating. Kid Pancho means a house jammed here any time.

Ferrin Holcomb of Vioni has been doing nicely in the eastern part of the State, where he has had 23 bouts, winning 6 by ko's 14 by decisions and fought 3 draws.

Holcombe may go to New York, under the management of Al. Whittle of Mount Vernon.

Oklahoma has a real man on its boxing commission in Gilbert Harrison, who is a square shooter to the boxers and the public.

W. L. "Young" Stribling
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615 Cherry Street
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Boxing in Europe

By "SPARROW" ROBERTSON

PARIS
(By Special Correspondence)

THE Paris local fall boxing season opened early in September, at Jeff Dickson's Salle Wagram, with a dual meeting between French and Spanish boxers. The main event was between welter-weight I. Laffineur, champion of France, and the Spanish challenger for the title J. Piedrahita, which was scheduled for 12 rounds.. After having the best of the first two sessions and holding the French champion safe in the third, the Spaniard in the fourth round after receiving some hard ones to the mid section showed signs of quiting, and on three occasions claimed to have been hit low. The referee, Henri Bernstein, rightly did not allow the claims.

In the running up bout, the Spanish battler, Ara, defeated the Frenchman, Lebrize, on points after 10 hard fought rounds. Several other bouts rounded up what was on the whole an excellent opening series of bouts.

The arrival of Gene Tunney in aris did not create any excitement. On the evening of his arrival, he met a delegation of writers, and he notified them that he did not care to be bothered henceforth, and he was not, especially by the French Press.

The Paris Post No. 1 of the American Legion feels a bit sore over Tunney. He was requested to pay the Post a visit to meet his old comrades, if just for a few minutes. An invitation was delivered to his secretary by an official of the Post. On the night called for, a full attendance was on hand to greet the champion, but alas and alack he did not turn up, nor did he send any regrets that he would not be able to attend. As it was known that he received the invitation, his Legion comrades took the matter very much to heart. A few days later the champion attended a luncheon tendered to him by the American Club of Paris. He made a fine impression with the immense attendance that turned out to greet him, and after his speech which was a long one he was given a rousing send-off with all the members and guests standing up.

Newsboy Brown, after his defeat by the British champion Johnny Hill, came over to Paris. Jeff Dickson, offered him a bout against "Spider" Pladner, but Brown held out for more money than could be taken in one night at a Cirque de Paris entertainment. Dickson, offered more money than Brown received in his fight against Hill, but nothing doing.

Dickson, has also tried his best to have Hill come over and fight Pladner in Paris, for more money than he ever received in England or Scotland, but no, he cannot be coaxed to fight across the Channel. All the flyweights are keeping shy of this French lad, who is without any doubt the best of his weight in Europe, notwithstanding the fact that Hill, in England received two very close decisions over him. It is extremely difficult for a foreign fighter to get a decision in England unless he puts over a knockout.

A new heavyweight wonder came to light at promoter Dickson's second fall entertainment at the Salle Wagram, in the young Italian, Primo Carnera, who stands 6 feet 10½ inches, and when in condition, scales at 285 pounds. He met a French heavyweight named Sebilo, who weighed 202 pounds. The latter was like a baby in the hands of the Italian giant, and he was put away in the second round. There is no man in Europe that appears to have any chance of beating this new wonder of the ring.

After his appearance against the Frenchman, the manager of Carnera, issued a challenge to the British champion, Phil Scott, but there has been nothing doing. Phil, wants to go to the Unoted States to pick up some more good money, an he does not care to engage against the Italian giant. The fame of the latter has spread to England. With a little good grooming Carnera should make any heavyweight in the world sit up and take notice.

FRENCH NOTES

MARCIL THIL, the French welterweight, has been fighting in England for some months, and has made good. His latest victory was against Ted Moore, whom he easily stopped in seven rounds. It was shortly before Moore, was knocked out by the Frenchman, that he knocked out the former British champion, Tommy Milligan.

Barth Molina, who has been one of the most popular middleweight boxers in France for the past two years, has been compelled to quit the ring on account of having been badly injured in a motorcycle accident. At the time of his mishap he was the holder of the French middleweight title.

Seven title holders have been ordered by the French Boxing Federation to defend, or forfeit. All will be compelled to o so before the end of this year. The French Federation stands for no nonsense from its boxers. The class of French boxers has improved quite considerable during the past year, with the exception of the heavyweight class.

It is the intention of promoter Jeff Dickson, to run try-out bouts at his Salle Wagram arena, weekly during the fall, winter and spring season. The bouts will be at four rounds, and as the novices make good they will be given an opportunity in six rounders at the regular weekly entertainment held in the Wagram.

Promoter Dickson, played to no less than 5,000,000 francs last year. His opening year the grand total was just about 500,000 francs. Fair dealings with all boxers and customers alike, is the answer for the phenomenal success the young progressive promoter had had.

There is always a great demand for French boxers by English promoters. The French lads keep in fair condition, and can generally get ready for a match within ten days' time. They are good drawing cards.

Georges Carpentier, has often advised the young boxers of France who intended to take the game up as a livelihood to take good care of their physical make ups, by leading clean lives. A great deal of good has been the result of Carpentier's many talks to the rising young ring men.

Carpentier has signed a contract to appear in a sketch in New York and other American cities, during the coming winter season. His act takes in boxing, singing and dancing. Last year he filled a ten months engagement at the Paris Casino, and he made a tremendous hit all through the term.

Marcel Thil, the French middleweight, who appears to be the best at his poundage developed in France since the war, gave the former champion Pierre Gandon, a sound beating in a scheduled ten round bout held at the Salle Wagram arena.

After four rounds of hard fighting, in which Thil had the best of each session, by perhaps not much, he showed his superiority during the fifth round and put his opponent away long before the bell was due. Thil, will now fight Nitram, for the middleweight title, which is vacant, owing to former holder Barth Molino, having met with a motorcycle accident which will for ever keep him out of the game.

Guttmann, a French lightweight is coming along in fine shape, and with a few more fights under his belt, he should keep any of the others at the weight busy trying to defeat him.

Promoter Jeg Dickson, for the benefit of RING readers herewith names his choice in all boxing divisions is the leaders in France, as follows:

Flyweights—"Spider" Pladner, Rene Chalange, Eugene Huat, Gyde Jeune. Bantamweights—Kid Francis, Jean Gregoire, Francis Biron, Regis. Featherweights—Andre Routis, Ascencio, Humery, Victor Cerdan. Lightweights—Raphael, Gaston Lecarde, Paul Fritsch, Robert Sirvain. Welterweights—Ivan Laffineur, Alf Ross; Gavalda, Romerio. Midleweights—Nitram, Marcel Thil, Gandon, Thuru. Light-heavyweights—Argotte, Sportiello, Bouquillon, Vermaut. Heavyweights—No selections.

ENGLISH NOTES

THE British Boxing Board of Control will not recognize any title holders of the International Boxing Union as European champions unless same defeat the British champions. When the Union was first formed the British Boxing Board of Control, was affiliated with the European controlling body, but for some minor reason, it severed connection with the International Union, and has been going along on its own hook ever since.

The European title holders have no opportunity to meet the British champions, unless the matches take place in Great Britain, and according to the manner in which bouts are decided under the rules of the British Boxing Board of Control, about the only way to win is by a knockout.

Before meeting and knocking out Ted Moore, Marcel Thil defeated the tough ex-Guardsman, George West. This French youngster will be heard of. He is now a big favorite with the English fans.

George West, met with another defeat at the hands of Len Harvey, at the London Ring. West made such a rough house affair out of the contest that the referee disqualified him in the fourth session.

At the London Ring, when two of the preliminary boxers put up a good bout, they are sure to be rewarded with a good shower of coin, which is called "nobbings" in London.

The running up bout to the Harvey-West affair, was between Harry Craig of Chelsea, and Guy Brennan, of Ireland. As usual no weights were announced. The battle was a corker from start to finish and it pleased the critical Ring crowd to such an extent, that an ocean of "nobbings" was thrown into the ring.

Another good bout at the entertainment was between Charlie Thomas (Hammersmith) and Albert Hicks (Hackney). After fifteen humming stanzas, the verdict was awarded to Thomas, on a very close point decision.

Alex, Ireland, who won the British middleweight championship from Tommy Milligan, defended successfully against Ted Moore, in a fifteen round bout which was held in Edinburg, Scotland. The fight went the limit and the decision was of course a point one.

Ernie Rice, former lightweight champion of England, was defeated by a knockout, in a title bout, by Sammy Steward. The termination came in the twelfth session. Age will tell.

Jack Hood, the welterweight champion is doing a bit of refereeing now and again, and he makes good at the job. He is extremely popular and should he meet Joe Dundee, it is a certainty he will be returned the world welter champion.

Harry Fenn, is a lightweight who is making good, then there is Jack Kirk, the Sunday School Teacher boxer, who can keep the most of them busy trying to best him.

Another very fair lightweight is Billy Edmunds, of Coventry. He has wins over Sam Minto, of America, Ted Cullen; Alf Heir, and Arthur Davies.

Scotland, can boast of a very good middleweight in adition to Alex. Ireland, in the person of Steve McCall, who hails from Aberdeen. Steve has a long string of victories to his credit made at the Blackfriars Ring, London. At this writing he was matched to meet Ted Moore, in a bout to be held in Liverpool.

Petit Biquet, the clever little Belgium flyweight, lost a decision to Billy Hindley, in a bout held at Manchester. The verdict was not a popular one with the crowd, who favored the Belgium "choir face youngster," as Biquet, is known by throughout England. A return match will probably be the result of the other battle.

The German fighter Frank Kruppel, has established quite a reputation in England. He always gives the customers a good run for their money.

The boxing fans of Great Britain, would like to see a match made with Phil Scott, and Tom Heeney, as the battlers. If, Heeney, on his return trip to the States, visits Europe, an endeavor will be made to match the pair.

Stanley Douglas, a sturdy welterweight from Walthamstow, after a short rest, has issued a defy, to take on any of the second class at the weight for a good size side bet. Stanley was very successful last season.

Alf (Kid) Paddendon of Bethnal Green, after fifteen rounds of speedy fighting received a decision over Jean Gregoire, of France, in a bout held at Ilford. The verdict for the Bethnal Green lad was a very close fit, and it met with what is described in England, as a "mixed reception." Gregoire, like many in the audience thought that he had won, but according to the way that boxing is judged in England, the verdict was probably sound.

Ted Broadribb, fight promoter and manager, has a fine stable under his tutelage. Ted is extremely popular in European boxing circles because he never fails to give the fans a run for their money when his boys are on the card. Ted recently went to Italy where his boys carried off several victories. He has taken an option on several fight clubs where he pays a definite sum for the night's entertainment, put on the bill and is making hay while the sun shines. Ted's aces are Jack Hood, Corbett and Mancini.

At Liverpool they have a new fistic star and knockout specialist in Alf Howard. He has a long list of knockouts to his credit.

Clarence Barton of Birmington, obtained a point decision over the Italian Alberto Palombo, in a fifteen round bout held at Sunderland.

There are several good fighters in the lighter weights in and around Sunderland. Lightweight Jack Casey, who comes from that town is a very clever chap. One of his last fights was against Joe Grewyer, an exceedingly good boxer. Casey, however gave Grewyer, a bad beating in a twelve round bout held in Suderland.

Teddy Sandwina, the German heavyweight, in a scheduled fifteen round bout at the Premierland, London stopped Eugene Sebilo, of France, in the sixth session. The latter is the boxer that the heaviest heavyweight in the world, the Italian Primo Carnera, put away in a trifle over one round of fighting at the Paris Salle Wagram.

IN HUDSON COUNTY, N. J.
By EDWARD ZAUFOUNI

"IRISH" BOBBY BRADY, featherweight, knocked out Mickey Blaine of Newark in the seventh round at the Oakland A. A.

Jimmy Rappaport of New York won the decision from Bert Finney of Newark.

Harry Carlton, Jersey City's hard hitting junior lightweight, stopped Johnny La Hane of New York in the seventh round.

Johnny Toye, Bill Hermaneaus' hard punching southpaw, is making quite a name for himself in this vicinity.

Paul Swiderski of Syracuse stopped Jerry Lang of Australia in twelve seconds of the first round at the West New York Playgrounds.

Gus Berger of Brooklyn won the decision over Pedro Corri.

Jack McFarland of Newark whipped Meyer Cohen of Holyoke in ten rounds at the Newark Velodrome.

Billy White of Jersey City held Jackie Horner of St. Louis to a draw in ten rounds.

Joey Costa made good in his first appearance in New York by holding Danny Levine to a draw.

Five days after Bobby Brady knocked out Mickey Blaine, he went down to the Bayonne Stadium and knocked out George Mack of Jersey City in the sixth round.

"Fast" Black of Jersey City fought a slashing ten-round draw with Gene Gaffner of Paterson.

Young Zazzarino turned in a spectacular performance by defeating Pete Passifume of New York in an interesting ten-round bout at the West New York Playgrounds.

Ralph Lenny of Union City beat Nat Arno of Newark in a ten-round affair.

Down for a nine count in the third, Al Delmont of Newark finished strong enough to be awarded the decision over Solly Castellane, also of Newark, in ten rounds at the Newark Velodrome.

Nat Arno of Newark was awarded the decision over Tony Lambert in eight rounds.

Nick Abate knocked out Herbert Hammer in the sixth.

"Man" Mountain Erickon of Union City, who has compiled a record of five consecutive one-round knock-outs, whipped Charles Weppner in Madison Square Garden.

Ralph Lenny of Union City lost a close decision to Wilbur Cohen of New York in ten rounds.

Alvin Ridgeway, Harry Lenny's featherweight contender, refuses to have his winning streak snapped. Recently he beat George Mack over the ten-round route, then earned the referee's decision over Wilbur Cohen.

Allie's outstanding achievement is an eighteen-second knockout in the first round at the expense of Pancho Fernandez of the Philippines.

At the West New York Playgrounds Petey Mack of Jersey City fought a ten-round draw with Gaston Charles of France.

In the semi-final Freddie Huber of North Bergen earned the decision over Gene Gaffner.

Johnny Toye of Bayonne lost to Joey Costa of Jersey City in an interesting eight.

Tony Melora was awarded the referee's decision over Micky Kelleher of Bayonne in another eight-round bout.

CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA NOTES
By TED GRESS

JACKIE REYNOLDS, Muncie, Ind., lightweight, made an impressive showing on his first start in this section, when he knocked out Hal Murray, Harrisburg's stnsational K.O. artist in six rounds at Williamsport recently.

The writer regards Reynolds as one of the most likely looking lightweights in the business today. Phil McGraw is the only one to really defeat Reynolds, and this was three years ago when the Greek florist was at his best and the Indiana lad just getting started. Keep your eye on Reynolds.

Art Feeser, Lebanon's promising young lightweight, scored a techhnical knockout over the much heavier and more experienced Sol Severed, of Philadelphia, in three rounds. Feeser now has won eight, lost one and boxed one draw. He has scored five knockouts.

Harry Lasky opened up at Harrisburg again and gave the fans a real run for their money. Tommy Liberto and Midget Fox put up a great battle with Fox gaining the decision. Lasky has promised some real attractions this season. He is trying to land a Jackie-Reynolds-Jimmy Goodrich bout.

We don't feel the least bit backward in proclaiming Henrfi DeWanker, of France, as the next junior lightweight champion of the world. DeWanker trounced Joey Kaufman and then did the unbelievable—defeated Bucky Boyle in Allentown. DeWanker was credited with seven of the ten rounds in the Boyle fight. Martin Brogin tells us they are trying to get Tod Morgan for DeWanker.

Vincent Forgione and Babe McGorgory clashed in the windup of Godron Williams' first indoor show at Reading. Williams has a number of other high class attractions booked for the future.

Bobby Risden, Reading's stellar lightweight, turned the tables on Frankie Nelson, winning easily at Reading recently.

Johnny Houck is proving popular in these parts as the third man in the ring.

Midget Wolgast, Al. Lippe's premier flyweight, showed plenty of class in trimming Steve Cole, of Allentown.

Eddie LeRoy, classy Williamsport featherweight, gained considerable prestige by boxing a draw with the veteran Steve Nitchie.

Irish Dick Curtin, Lebanon welterweight, was on the sidelines with an injured eye, suffered in his clash with George Dewey. The referee halted this bout in the seventh when the doctor refused to let Curtin continue because of the eye, which was injured when a string from Dewey's glove blinded him. It was a great fight up until the time of this unfortunate accident.

The writer is planning on running shows in Lebanon this winter. With Art Feeser and Dick Curtin going good there is no reason why the sport won't take in this city.

Harry Weil has opened a nice club at Ephrata and with a little support from the fans should make a go of it. Best of luck, Harry.

Art Feeser, Lebanon's little Jack Dempsey, had little trouble in trouncing Red Sanders, of Minersville, at Williamsport. The Lebanon lad was credited with seven of the eight rounds.

Williamsport.—Pete August, of Bridgeport, Conn., beat Dorey Shimar, of Williamsport, in an eight-round windup at Williamsport. Both boys are welterweights. "Kid" Wagnor, of Sunbury, flattened Honeyboy Shimar in the second round of the semi-windup.

Don't Worry About Those Big Boys

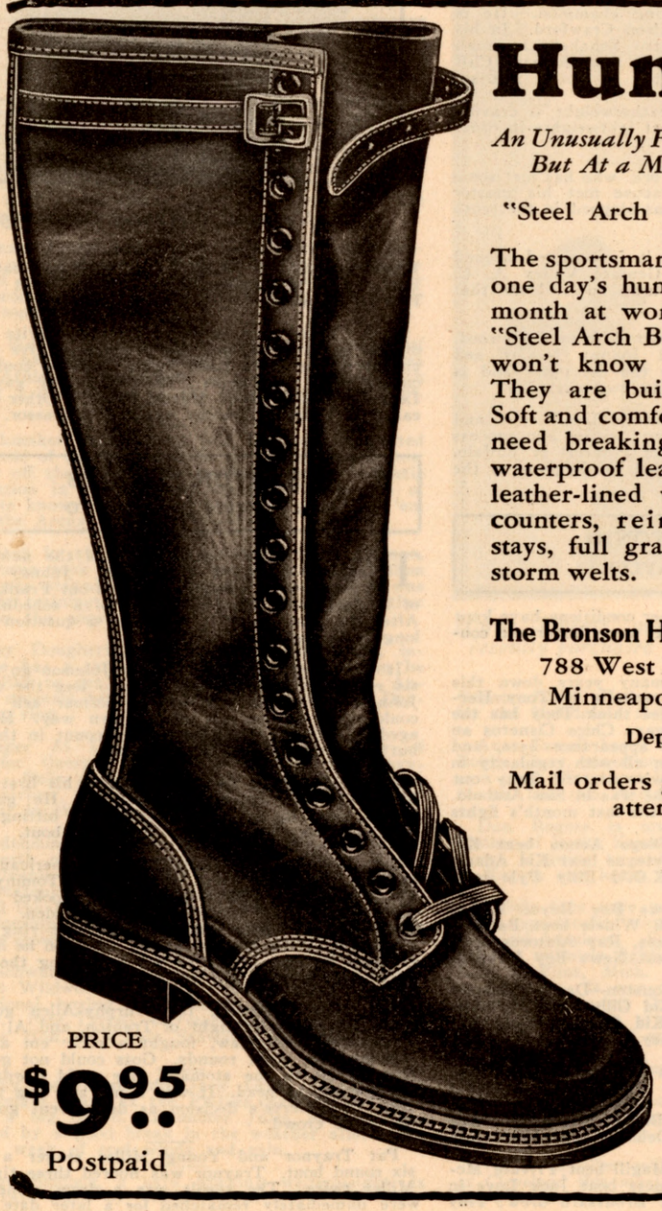
(*Continued from page* 6)

I thought I had a great prospect in Vittorio Campollo, the South American. I had him all lined up for fights under my direction. I was told that he was an even more promising contender than was Firpo when he came here. But Monte Munn knocked out Campollo, and that's that.

I haven't quit on foreign fighters, though. This man Widd looks real good. We will have a lot of foreign fighters in the elimination tournament.

Widd will appear in three preliminary bouts, and if he comes through he will fight Stribling or Hansen.

I have decided to place the great German fighter, Schmehling in some of my cards, too. I am much impressed with Schmehling and am sure that he will help to inject interest into the so-called mournful situation.



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IN ROCHESTER, N. Y.
By ROCKY CONTI

OAK TILL, middleweight champion of central and Western New York State, who is boxing in great form, is now under the management of Paul Red Carr of Buffalo who also has Jimmy Slattery and Jimmy Goodrich. Till took Buffalo like a storm when he defeated Billy Vidabeck and stopped Vic McLaughlin and under the management of Red Carr he is now in great demand.

Joe Trippe, another good boy, has left Rochester for Buffalo where he will box under Vince Pluncett manager of Freddie Mueller and Art Wiegand. Trippe has met the best in the lightweight class.

Mike Marcelles local bantamweight champion also deserted Rochester for Milwaukee and made good in his first bout when he easily defeated Tony Grayjack of the Cream City.

Joey Manuel Rochester's best featherweight is about the only active local boxer nowadays Joey is boxing every week and always makes a hit wherever he boxes and always goes back for a return bout. By the way Manuel has only lost one bout in his career of 38 bouts and has defeated some of the best boys in his class.

Henry Sidotti local flyweight is training and wants a chance at Tommy Paul of Buffalo. This pair was matched once and Sidotti fell sick on the day of the bout but he thinks that he can defeat Paul and is training every day.

Frank Rice the Auburn heavyweight champion is going like a house afire lately and is being dodged lately by some of the best boys in this territory. Rice has won most of his bouts by the knockout route and some of the men that he has stopped are Mike Conroy, K. O. Riley, Jack Madison, Frank MacCalawiz, Jim Slavin and others. Rice is angling for action and wants to meet any of the best boys in his class.

Virgil Kincaid a young welterweight of Buffalo is a boy who looks like a coming champion. He is under the watchful eyes of Nelson Crawford. In his last four bouts he gave Arutro Schakels a tough battle. He kayoed Lefty Thomas and defeated Cliff Becker and Tony Tozzo, brother of Rocky Kansas.

Jack Di Neri clever little featherweight is craving for action and is willing to meet lghtweights in order to get bouts.

Joe Stone, formerly of New York, who has met some good lightweights around Syracuse met his master in Freddie Mueller when he was stopped in the tenth round.

Walter Taylor of Cleveland, it is rumored around town, is trying to buy the Genesee Valley A. C. franchise and start a club in town but it looks that his chances are very slim.

Phil Verdi who recently returned from Hollywood, California, where he defeated Johnny McCoy and Billy Bonialas has hanged up the old mitts and is making a success as a building contractor.

Frank (Kid) Maria who started Joe Trippe and nursed him along misses Joey and wishes him success under the management of Vince Pluncett of Buffalo. Trippe is to meet Arturo Schakels of Belgium in the near future.

IN SAN ANTONIO
By JACK TAYLOR

TOO many bouts and weather conditions have kept the crowds away from the more important contests down here.

The classiest boy seen in many years down this way according to local sport writers, is Tony Herrerra of El Paso. These scribes think Tony has the makings of a champion. He gave Chico Cisneros an artistic trimming in his first appearance here, and Chico has been slamming them all with regularity in this vicinity. Jack Taylor, who started Tony out years ago, handled him while he was in San Antonio.

Following are the results of the last month's fights here.

Aug. 21st Solidad Arena—Diego Acuna beat Kid Lencho in 10 rounds; Pedro Ortegae beat Kid Adams in 6 rounds; Kid Carmona K.O.'d Billy Pyle in 4 rounds.

Aug. 22nd Kelly Field—News Boy Reyes K.O.'d Sam McGill in 6 rounds; Jack Whiele beat Battling Luna in 6 rounds; Bill Manness, Ray Alatores drew in 4 rounds; Paul Watkins beat News Boy Firpo in 4 rounds.

Aug. 23rd Fort Sam Houston—Danny Gaspiro K.O.'d Frankie Jones in 3; Kid Gilbert K.O.'d Mike Patrola, tech. in 6 rounds; Kid Carmona beat Kid Bambino in 6 rounds; Mickey Young K.O.'d Kid Sullivan in one;

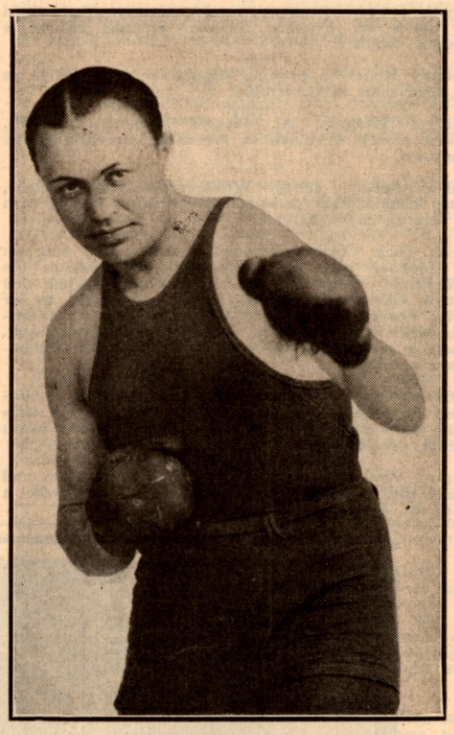
Aug. 28th Sheltons Arena—Warnie Smith beat Chuck Burns in 10 rounds; Pedro Arvisu K.O.'d Jimmie Larkin in 2 rounds, Pedro Andrado, Paul Watkins drew in 4 rounds; Bill Manness beat Ray Alatores in 4 rounds; Mike Delaney beat News Boy Firpo in 4 rounds.

Sept. 3rd Kelly Field—San Magill beat Private McQuade in 6 rounds; Bill Manness beat Jack Love in 6 rounds; Kid Guidrie, Soldier Broussard drew; Tiny Herman K.O.'d Tom Tally in 2 rounds; arena of Jack Sheltons, Sept. 4th, Jack League-Martin Burke, draw 10 rounds; Jack Whiele beat Ox Cowan in 6 rounds; Pedro Ortega beat Kid Adams in 4 rounds.

At Jack Shelton's Sept. 11th—Chico Cisneros beat Chon Hernandez in 10 rounds; Joe Montana beat Pedro Ortega in 6 rounds; Sailor Berrerra, Pedro Andrada drew in 6 rounds; Henry Merino beat Billy Cain in 4 rounds.

Solidad Roof Arena Sept. 13th—Kid Pancho beat Diego Acuna in 10 rounds; Pablo Alejando K.O.'d Pedro in one; Kid Carmona beat Kid Adams in 6 rounds; Battling Luna K.O.'d Oxcowan in one round.

At Jack Shelton's Arena Sept. 18th—Tony Herrerra beat Chico Cisneros in 10 rounds; Kid Gilbert beat



Nick Newman, Cleveland heavyweight

Pedro Arvisu in 6 rounds; Paul Watkins beat Sailor Barrerra in 4 rounds; Kid Carmona beat Blackie Paiz in 4 rounds.

P. S. There may be some who may write you to dispute my reports, but the newspapers give the decisions in the down town fights. And of course this causes many arguments. The Light here gave Jack League verdict over Martin Burk. Other papers called it a draw; League was the aggressor.

TRENTON FLASHES
By JOSEPH (SOX) PINTO

THE first indoor boxing show of the new season jammed them to the doors. Johnny Oakey, Trenton middleweight, knocked-out Frankie Senk of Bridgeport in the fifth round of a scheduled ten. After the first round it was only a question of how long Senk would last.

It was a pity to watch Patsey Johnson go through six rounds with Chick Emmons to lose the decision. Johnson is just a shell of his former self and he could not even get out of his own way. He managed to drop Emmons for a nine count in the third, but after that it was all Emmons.

A boy showing a lot of promises in his first bout is Young Fulton, brother of Sammy. He gave the fans a treat by his clever boxing and hitting ability. He beat Tony Mahan in a six round bout.

In a special show staged by the American Legion at the Convention Hall in Camden Tommy (Kid) Murphy, Trenton lighting rod, sure looked good in his victory over Roxie Allen of Camden. Murphy jabbed, hooked and glided around the ring like a champion. With Murphy in the condition he is to-day it won't be long before he will be among the leaders as he was a year and half ago.

The bout preceeding the Murphy-Allen go, Jesse Goss, colored lightweight of Trenton, and Al Gordan, Philadelphia southpaw, fought a rock 'em and sock 'em bout for eight rounds. Goss could not get away from a left to the stomack, nor could Gordan from a right to the head. It was a nip and tug throughout. The referee's decision as draw went good with the large crowd.

Pat Traynor and Young Miller stager a furious six round bout. Traynor was floored three times and Miller twice. The result was a draw. These boys were immediately rematched for a later date.

After taking a beating for two rounds Eddie Ketchell knocked out Joe Dillon in the third round.

MAINE BOXING GOSSIP
By FRANKIE BREAD

HARRY ROBERTS, New England bantamweight champion, won over Bobby Leitham of Montreal at Portland. Mike Perry of Portland outslugged Johnny Galo of Boston in the six-round semi-final.

Georgie Bolduc of Lewiston lost to Willie Siegel at Madison Square Garden, in a preliminary to the Sammy Baker vs. Corbett third bout.

Swamper Russell, Maine heavyweight champion, stopped Jack Garrity, leading contender, in two rounds at Bangor. Jimmie Connors, the champ's manager, has several fine offers to show Russell in New York State.

Johnny Scully of Boston and Ted Kid Drew, Pine Tree state lightweight king, went to two fast draws during the month.

Lew Bedell claims he has the next heavyweight champion in Eddie Mallice, "Portland's Blonde Tiger," who kayoed Steve Edwards in one round, Rough House Ritz in one, Joe Mario in one and Hap Newman in three.

Sailor Utah, state welterweight champ, easily won from Al Bergerson, Red Grange and Owen Matthews.

Dotsie Richards, Dexter bantamweight, is out with a challenge to the best in Maine.

Bobby Leitham, Canadian 118-pound champion, defeated Tony Santello of Worcester, Mass., in twelve torrid rounds at Portland. Tommy Smoot, Boston, kayoed Frankie Pale, New York City, in five rounds of the semi-final.

Kid Yuck has opened a fine gym in Bangor. Tommy Lemieux and Pecher Martin, rival Bidderford flyweights, stood toe to toe and punched out a furious draw at Old Orchard. Kid Aldrich, Sanford, kayoed Al Bergerson, Bidderford, in one round.

Hail the new champion! Ruby Levine of Lewiston beat Tommy O'Toole of Portland at Portland and took his featherweight crown. Red Grange lost to Jimmy O'Neil of Boston in the semi-final.

Greenville had two fine shows during the month. In the first Battling Levinsky, Philadelphia veteran, outpointed "Big Bill" Henderson, "The Chensuncook Woodchopper," in the main go. Kayo Liberty, Lewiston, kayoed Chet James of Philadelphia in three rounds of the semi-final. In the last show Young Jack O'Brien, "The Fighting Guide," beat Kayo Liberty of Lewiston. Kid Ducharme of Ruthland, Vt., kayoed Young Farnham of Shirley in three rounds.

Laddie Lee can't stand the gaff! Frankie Curcio of Providence beat him at Boston.

Red Gagnon, former All-Piscatagin's County football star, is another schoolboy who is making good at the game of fistcuffs. He recently beat Young Farnham and Fighting Dick Murray.

Pat Cormier, Old Town favorite, held Joe Mandell of Bangor to a draw at Caribou. In the semi-final Seattle Kid Richards, ex-navy champion, took a terrific beating from Kid Yuck of Bangor.

Tommy Bergin, once a top-notch fighter, is now totally blind and down on his luck. He appeared at several shows throughout the state this month singing old-time songs and the crowds rewarded his efforts.

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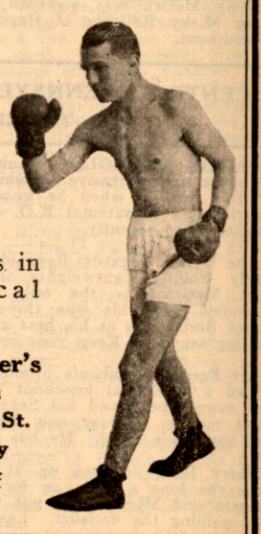


FLORIDA NOTES
By PAUL A. SEEGAR

GOOD bouts and poor gates marked the month in Miami—and in other Florida cities also, I am informed. Both Miami clube are again putting on weekly shows. Strictly percentage. Even the glove boy gets his bit.

Nothing doing for some time in Lake Worth and West Palm Beach. Both clubs wiped out in the storm that laid the towns low. Fort Lauderdale still in the running with Mike Kelly staging bouts twice a month.

Billy St. Mary had a nice gym and several classy youngsters in training in West Palm Beach. He always does. Reports from there say "Frenchy Duray, the Miami boxer, lost his life in the storm.

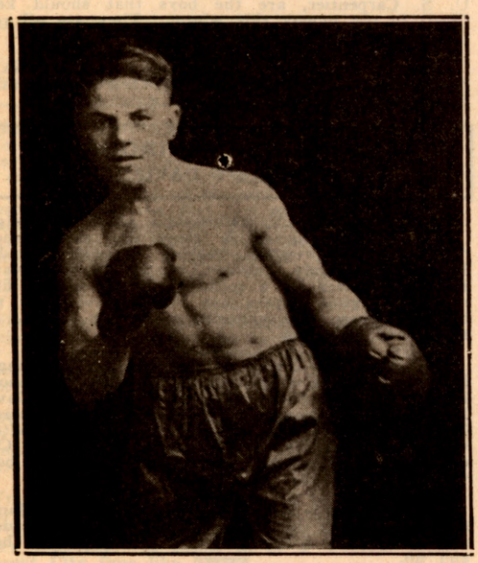
Matchmaker Slattery of the Coral Gables Post started putting on one negro bout at each show and the move has developed two classy black boys who look as if they were headed somewhere. They are K. O. Jabbo of Fort Lauderdale and Jab Jabbo, find of Lee Collins. Collins declares he will make his boy the best negro middleweight in the south. He has a chance at that.

Ben Finkle is batting for Matchmaker Ed Douglas of the National Guard Club, who packed his collar and departed Miami last month. Ed will be back with the tourists. Miami is to have a racing meet this year and Ed would never miss that.

They have Tommy Madden again with young Manuel over on the west coast. It is to laugh. Four Maddens could not give the Tampa dentist a decent workout.

Whitey Melner and Jackie Carr clowned their way through a 10-round farce here this month with Melner getting the decision.

Finkle brought two fighting fools here this month. They are Farmer Boy Johnny Griner, who gave Tode Baldwin two of the fights of his life, and little Tony Celmars, who would rather fight than eat.



Joe Chapman of Chadderton, England, who only 17, has already engaged in 50 fights and scored 33 victories.

Pal McDonald took a good pasting and finally kissed the canvas for the count when he met Billy Angelo in Dayton, Ky. A couple more like that and Pal will realize that he is not quite as good as he thinks he is.

Jimmy Ellis and Lefty Louie fought two of the best battles seen around in some time, one in Lake Worth and the other in Miami. Ellis won the first and the other was a draw. Lefty then kicked the ears off of Tommy Madden, but the judges called it a draw amid loud applause in reverse.

Click Conners comes back this month against Jack Bentley, first of the Ohio battlers to arrive this fall. Lee Collins 'aint so dumb. He taught Click everything, but the lad could not develop a real punch so Lee put him in a bakery where he had to pull heavy dough all day and do other lifting and pushing and boy, how that lad can hit now. Click ought to add a few more titles this winter.

Red Hooks slapped his way to a win over Tony Celmars this month, then flattened Phil Matteo and earned a decision over Mutt Griffin, first bout little Mutt has dropped in a year.

Earl Hudson, our erstwhile "fighting cop" went up to Atlanta and was flattened in the second heat by one Gunner Pratt of Fort Bragg. Another lad gone wrong in the big city.

I hope to see some good, earnest boys fighting around here this winter in order to show these pool playing boxers they must hustle if they want to eat. They come in and beg for matches and promise all sorts of things but won't train.

Sign 'em up and see what you get. They won't train. If they train they won't show up if they get in a pool game or they want to take their girl to the movies. If they do show up they won't fight—or can't, which is worse.

Several rather sour decisions this month lead many to believe a change in judges would be beneficial to the game. A judge should be something more than a good fellow.

What a pasting little Willie Norwood of Titusville gave Tommy Madden in their battle. Willie spotted Tommy 10 pounds and took every round but one.

Buck O'Brien knocked over another ham calling himself Fred Anderson of San Francisco. Anderson never saw a ring before. This kind of promoting does little to help the game.

Earl Johnson, who goes around telling one and all that he will be the next light heavy champ, went through several draws with Tommy Kelly, principally because Tommy was too lazy and kind hearted to get rough, got the surprise of his young life the other night.

Booked with Kelly again, he climbed through the ropes and found a new, business-like man facing him. For six rounds Kelly slapped Earl silly whenever he could catch him and Earl took to his heels One reason for the small gates here is just this kind of work in the ring. The public is more than fed up with the tribe of dancing sheiks who except to draw down their money for putting on a waltz.

Promoters and managers of Florida are urged to send in their dope and it will be used. I have no time to go after it. Pictures, news of fighters and shows or anything pertaining to the game in this state is acceptable. Must be in the hands before the 25th of the month for use in next issue. No pictures will be used in the Ring other then those forwarded by me.

Believe I have caught up with all my correspondents this month except one. Tommy Tompkins please write me again and I will try to send the information you ask. Your letter was lost. My address is P. O. Box 507.

PHILADELPHIA NOTES
By ROSS E. KAUFFMAN

EVER since Benny Bass disposed of Harry Blitman, the former has been besieged with offers to meet many of the leading featherweight contenders in all parts of the country. Benny enjoyed a vacation after knocking out his Philadelphia rival in the sixth round and is about ready to answer the bell again.

Herman Taylor and Bobby Gunnis, the new promoters of the Arena in West Philadelphia, have announced their opening show for October 15. They have promised to show the Phillie fight fans plenty of the topnotch talent.

Jack West, former boxer and recently manager of fighters, had his license revoked by the Pennsylvania State Athletic Commission. He was charged with causing a disturbance at the Harrisburg club, Sept. 17.

Matchmaker Pete Moran who has been connected with some of the leading clubs in Philadelphia is now pairing off the boxers for the South Jersey Athletic Association in Camden and making a good job of it. Pete knows his matches. He will also book 'em up at the Arena in West Philadelphia.

To keep in shape for a strenuous indoor season, Pat Burns took part in a recent dance marathon which was staged at the Arena. Burns said it was excellent training to strengthen the legs, but rather hard on the constitution.

Jimmy Dougherty, the Baron of Leiperville, insists he has a real star in Joe Anderson whom he would like to get a crack at Mickey Walker. Anderson recently beat "Texas Jack" Willis in a Dayton, O., ring.

Manager Al Lippe has been getting plenty of work for George Gemas, the Mannayunk heavyweight. Only a short time ago he hooked up with Les Marriner, the former University of Illinois football star in the west.

Philadelphia and other sportsmen mourn the recent death of Billy Rocap, former chairman of the Pennsylvania State Athletic Commission, and a champion amateur boxer in his young days. Rocap also refereed the Pete Herman-Kid Williams bantamweight championship battle in New Orleans when the latter lost his crown.

Joe Schwartz, who was managing director of Sportland at Wildwood the past summer, plans to stage professional boxing bouts there during the winter months. Pete Tyrrell, secretary and right hand man to Max Hoff, will help Schwartz in arranging the shows.

Tommy Loughran and Jack Gross staged their heavyweight brawl at the Phillies Ball Park, Oct. 1 before a big crowd. Promoter Jules Aronson was featured by a good break in the weather after more than a week of cool winds and rain.

George Siddons, a hard working welterweight, is being kept busy by Willie Edwards.

BUFFALO, N. Y.
By HUGH SHANNON

FRANKIE SCHOELL defeated Walcot Langford, Chicago negro in ten sizzling rounds for the Crescent A. C. at the Broadway auditorium on Sept. 28. It was a great fight with both boxers stepping along at a fast gate. In the second round Langford landed flush on Schoell's chin; Frankie wobbled for a moment but shook off the blow and then caught Walcott a terrific right hander that almost sent the negro down.

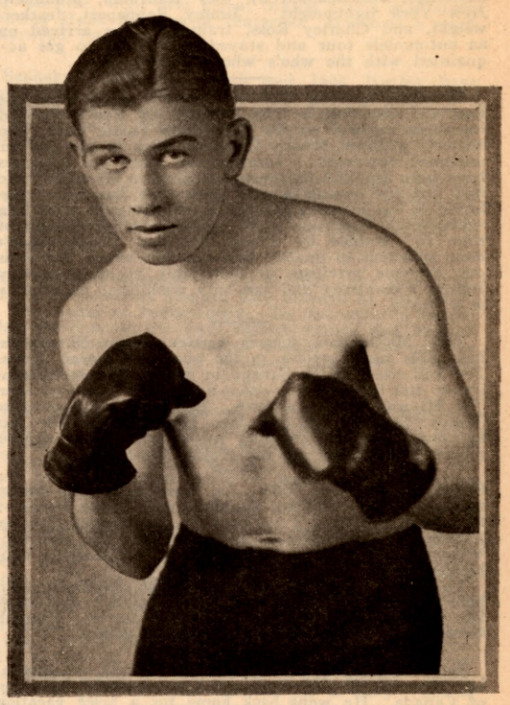
A new comer, who has greatly impressed local fans, is Sam Bruce, negro lad from Memphis, Tenn. This boy has won a permanent home here. His masterful ringwork is gaining him new admirers each time out. He knocked out Joe Scinta and Frank Petrone in his last two starts and before this article appears in print he will have had it out with Bobby Tracey, one of the best 140 pouners around here.

Lou Scozza is galloping along at a fine rate of speed and improving with each performance. Lou defeated Maxie Rosenbloom and got a draw with George Manley at Denver. Then he returned East to drop a close decision to Jack McVey and afterwards beat Young Flynn at Providence. Lou meets Benny Ross here in Buffalo soon.

Benny Ross, by the way, is no longer in the stable with Jimmy Slattery and wants to fight Jeems in the ring.

Slattery has not yet started his Fall campaign although he began training a few weeks ago. Jimmy would attract a splendid house if he would agree to meet Benny Ross. The match is a "natural." The Crescent club offered Slattery $10,000 to meet Benny.

Freddie Mueller defeated Pete Petrolle and Joe



Harry Tibbets, great Freeport middleweight, recently purchased by Ike Dorgan for $5,000.

Gaynor licked Harry Fuller in the principal bouts for the Velodrome club here on Sept. 24.

Anse Carroll has a likely looking young bantam in Bobby Clary, sensational amateur who is making good as a pro. Clary beat Hank Jarvis and Lou Passavanti in his last two starts.

Dan Rogers is managing Tony Tozzo, younger brother of Rocky Kansas, former lightweight champion. Tozzo is going to make a good fighter if he listens to Rogers and keeps in trim.

Buffalo fans were greatly surprise at Jimmy Goodrich's spectacular victory over Sammy Mandell by technical knockout. Sammy broke his shoulder blade after a minute's fighting in the first round of their bout at Flint, Mich. and the champion was unable to continue. It was a non-title affair as the boxers came in overweigt, Goodrich going around 140. At that Jimmy ought to get some money now. He is sure of a couple of good shots.

Good boxers, not tied up with managerial contracts, desiring to locate in Buffalo will do well to get in touch with Hugh Shannon, matchmaker for the Crescent A. C., 302 Morgan Bldg., Buffalo. A real opportunity awaits new faces here.

Freddie Mueller will fight Tonorio, the Filipino, at Cleveland this month. Freddie takes Sammy Mandell's place.

IN CLEVELAND

By EDDIE BORDEN

FRANKIE SCHOELL, Buffalo speed merchant, registered his third consecutive victory over Wolcott Langford, Chicago Negro, in two months when he scored at the Crescent A. C. of Buffalo on September 28. Schoell scaled 150 against 159 for his adversary and had little difficulty in thwarting the aggressive attack of the stocky mid-westerner. Schoell proved that he is a legitimate welterweight by scaling at such a light figure but prefers to campaign among the middleweights and even light-heavies. His four victories over Pete Latzo, two over Maxey Rosenbloom, two over Jack McVey and two over Dave Shade should entitle him to serious consideration when they are selecting contenders for Mickey Walker's title.

Davey Abad, clever Panamanian, who is now a full-edged Clevelander. He has been returned victorious twice since moving to the Forest City. His victims were Jimmy Davis at Cleveland and Jimmy Hackley at Indianapolis.

The recent victory scored by Andre Routis over Tony Canzoneri should create additional interest in the featherweight division and Abad is anxious to be placed in the category of leading contender in view of being the first man to defeat Canzoneri.

Billy Wallace, considered Cleveland's own and one of the hardest hitting lightweights in the country, not excepting Jimmy McLarnin, is ready for action after several months' retirement due to several causes. Billy created fistic history around this section last winter and year before.

Al Brown, elongated colored bantamweight contender, who is matched with Bushy Graham for the world's bantamweight title some time in the near future at Madison Square Garden, was a visitor here several days ago, accompanied by Joey Kaufman, prominent New York lightweight. Jimmy Rappaport, featherweight, and Charley Ross, trainer. They arrived on an automobile tour and stayed sufficiently to get acquainted with the who's who of Cleveland.

Broadway Johnny Cox sends word along from the Pacific Coast that he has Farmer Joe Cooper booked for three matches on the Coast with Jackie Carr, who recently whipped Mushy Callahan, Dick Hoppe and an unnamed opponent. Immediately after the contracts have been fulfilled he intends coming to Cleveland and find out the reason why Farmer Joe has been neglected in the monthly ratings of the Ring as a leading welterweight contender. We could save him plenty of time and trouble by telling him that Cooper hasn't done sufficient to qualify him for that honor, but it is our extreme privilege to thoroughly enjoy Broadway Johnny's company and can only wish that he arrives in a hurry.

Jack McTiernan, former amateur from Pittsburgh, has made rapid strides in his two professional starts. He won over Eddie Savage in his initial professional tryout and followed up with a five-round knockout over Joe Midway at Youngstown. He has been likened to Jimmy Slattery and the late Harry Greb. He has his own peculiar, dazzling style and should create plenty of havoc around the Middle West.

Floyd Hybert and Willie La Morte are now being managed jointly by Paul Hamilton and Benny Perry of Cleveland. Hybert, a 150-pounder, has tackled Tommy Freeman, Meyer Grace, Jack Britton, My Sullivan, Wilson Yarbo, Johnny Gerardin, and is a slashing two-handed fighter.

La Morte fought Fidel La Barba at the Auditorium here last winter and, in adition, has clashed with stars like Archie Bell, Al Brown, Willie Davies, Frankie Genaro, Izzy Schwartz and hordes of others.

Jack McKenna, Canadian middleweight champion, has returned to Cleveland after a successful invasion of Canada. He went back home for a brief vacation and in four weeks time score three knockouts and two decisions out of five starts, which is not a feat to be ashamed of.

Steve McDonald, holder of the Canadian lightweight title, turned in a ten-round victory over Louis Nemis at the same time, while in the company of McKenna.

AROUND NORTHEASTERN OHIO

By FRED K. SCHULLER

WITH the exception of Akron, things have been slow in this section of the Buckeye State. Joe Basco has been sending his scrappers into other sections of the country for action, where they all give good accounts of American fighting ability.

Johnny McCoy, the Pacific Coast flyweight who has performed sensationally in the past few months, has placed himself under the helm of Joe Basco and is in store for a busy winter around this section.

Waiting for action in boxing circles, Youngstown fans were enthused through the anouncement that Joe Sekyra of Dayton and Emmett Rocco of Ellwood City were to be matched for a bout here.

Benny Burns, Akron lightweight, is back home after cleaning up everything in South Africa. He is after Joe Dundee, Young Thompson and Sergeant Sammy Baker. Burns left here a lightweight, and returned a welter.

Frankie Wine is about the best attraction in this section due to his recent fight with Young Stribling, with whom he stayed the limit.

Dixie LaHood, featherweight, has three fights scheduled within 30 days. His big fights are with Young Nationalista, at Helena, Mont., Joe Pagalino, at Birmingham, Ala., and Johnny "PeeWee" Kaiser, at St. Louis. This means a lot of traveling for the Akron boy.

Another Akron visitor to Africa stepped into fame in that country, Leo Genet, whose original home is in Barberton. He socked Sailor McGillgrew, Navy champion of Africa, to sleep in two rounds.

Restless after a summer's layoff, Young Irish, Akron little wildcat, meets Jimmy McDermott at Dayton next month. Irish looked like a sure comer last winter, but got in the road of one of Kid Pancho's wild swings at Cinci and sustained a broken jaw. He wants anyone at 116-118 to show he is not anected in the least by his layoff.

Johnny Kane, former lightweight champion of the U. S. Army is now with Joe Basco at Akron.

Chances for fighting in Salem this winter look dim. Boxing here was never a success. The big reason fighting has not paid in Salem is the lack of a big hall, the largest in the city accommodating less than 900.

Kennedy and Hudkins Pass Up Thompson

BY THERON FISKE

TOM KENNEDY and Clyde Hudkins are singing the b-l-u-e-s. About a year ago brother Ace purchased the contract of Young Jack Thompson and turned the ebony menace over to his big brother with great anticipation. Black Jack didn't do so well under the Hudkins banner so Clyde peddled him to Ray Alvis of Chicago for a reported price of $1500. Now as a result of Thompson's knock-out of champion Joe Dundee, Alvis and Black Jack are sitting on top of the world.

The Hudkins boys lost a possible world's champion and perhaps our friend Tom Kennedy, former white hope and now a movie actor did the same. Kennedy once managed Knute Hansen, spent a lot of dough on him, got a $150 spot on a Hollywood card and he looked anything but a fighter.

The big Dane was a bust out here, so Kennedy sold him to Walter Chrysler, the automobile man, and others. Back East they say Hansen is a great fighter. Billy Gibson has Hansen tied to an eight-year contract. Gibson made Benny Leonard and Gene Tunney champions. Will he make a champion out of Knute Hansen? Well, maybe but Kennedy isn't worrying. He has another one, Buck Walters by name and a mighty sweet looking prospect too.

FROM CENTRAL NEW YORK

BY THERON FISKE

IN Jackie Brady, Syracuse lightweight, defeated Lope Tenorio, Filipino 135-pounder in the main go of a recent card at the Syracuse Arena A. C.

Bucky Lawless of Auburn scored a technical knock-out over Larry Marinucci of Troy in the final frame of a scheduled ten-round semi-final bout. Lawless hit clean, fought with bewildering speed and boxed cleverly over the whole route.

Jack Manley defeated Kid Savage in ten rounds at 147 pounds. Joe Gainor of Syracuse, middleweight, won the decision over Eddie Connors of Buffalo in six rounds. Tony Morano of Utica defeated Eddie Reals of Syracuse in four rounds at 118 pounds.

Raymond J. Barbuti, Olympic hero, and his coach, Tom Keane, as well as Steve Halaiko, proclaimed the uncrowned amateur lightweight champion of the world, were introduced to the boxing fans.

In the Labor Day bouts held at Erie, Pa., Bucky Lawless, Auburn welterweight, easily defeated Myer Grace in decisive fashion in the six-roun final bout.

Joe Stone, welterweight, who spends much of his time in this section, is boxing in fine form. He recently gave Freddie Mueller a sensational fight in Buffalo, though losing. Stone has trouble in securing opponents. He is a natural southpaw, boxes well and packs a jolting punch in either hand. He should go further.

Joe Zink of Syracuse, fighting under his own name of Zolinski, following the New Jersey Boxing Board's orders that he use his real name, knocked out Georgie Scott in the eighth round at Bayonne, N. J. It was the first time Scott had ever been knocked off his feet.

Jackie Brady, ranking junior welterweight from Syracuse, won a decision over Tommy (Kid) Murphy in ten rounds. Jack Manley, Syracuse 147-pounder, won a decision from Canada Lee of New York. Lee hurt his hand in round one and was forced to fight at a disadvantage.

WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA

By JULES D. BECK

THE winter should be a banner one for boxing throughout here. McKeesport, with the Majestic Club promoting weekly shows, started off with a bang and staged one of the best heavyweight bouts seen in a long time. Joe Packo, Toledo, and Ike McFowler, sensational colored heavyweight from Johntown, fought a great 10-round scrap with the verdict going to McFowler.

Motor Square Garden in Pittsburgh opened on October 1. Garfield Johnson beat Chuch Wiggins, who had 13 pounds on him. Tony LaRose beat Bobby Richardson.

New Castle has had a wonderful season for boxing. Billy Jolly, the promoter, must be given credit for bringing the game to the high level that it now holds in that town.

Donora is turning out a few good boys for the coming season. The most likable looking chap is Battling Gizz a 130 pounder. Tommy Heilman will also be heard from.

Frank Burke, Johnstown manager, has a very good Heavy in Ike McFowler colored sensation. Cooney Martin, Promoter of the town has used him against Ad Stone, and Sandy Seifert, seasoned heavyweights. And Ike came through with flying colors. Ike is now ready for the best.

Terry Lingo, Cincinnati lightweight, is doing good work around here. He has beaten Young Rudy and Teddy Welch, on succeeding shows around here.

Promoter I. E. Goodridge is staging some good shows in Washington, Penna.

James (Red) Mason, is back in Pittsburgh after an extended trip out west.

Cuddy Demarco, Tug Phillips, Young Rudy, and U. S. Carpentier, are the boys that should keep (Red) in pin money this winter. They are all real fighters and never fail to please.

Allan Beatty turned the tables on Angolo in a hectic six round bout at McKeesport recently. Beatty is a newcomer but bears watching.

NOTES FROM VIRGINIA

By RODY DAVIS

ANDY SCHOOLS, Richmond's crack lightweight youngster, turned in some fine performances during September, beating decisively Soldier Burton, and Andy Falcieno, of the Norfolk Naval Base, the latter by a technical K. O. in the fifth round. Virginia papers are full of praise for the boy and these two victories made his record, six fights and six wins.

The Richmond Grays Athletic Association staged its first program of the fall on September 27, showing besides the Schools-Falcieno bout, Jack Davis, Miami heavy, against Big Boy Bennett of Fortress Monroe, and Freddie Mutter, Portsmouth welterweight, against Joe Smallwood of District of Columbia. Davis had his eye cut badly and the bout was stopped in the third.

Smallwood and Mutter, welters, put on a dandy scrap, it ending in the sixth round when Freddie was stopped by a beautiful right hander, shot short and up.

At Fortress Monroe, Andy Bowen, crack Washingtonian veteran, lost a good fight to Speedy Lawrence in eight rounds.

Artie Casola convinced Virginia fans that he could fight when he beat Kid Holland, flooring the Phoebus Flash, cleanly, in one round, and taking the decision.

Battling Young took the "duke" in his fight with Soldier Depts.

Tommy Bashara, flashy Norfolk junior lightweight, fought a hot draw with Young Pentecost of Hopewell.

On promoter Tony Barbaria's Norfolk show, Sailor Criscola lost the decision to Corporal Rohanna, formerly of the Marines.

Young Philips of the Naval Base and Walter Pointex of the Fleet, put on a good scrap, with Philips to this writer showing the best work.

A fight which Richmond fans may have the pleasure of seeing on their October program is one which will show Big Boy Bennett in with Pop Lampkin. These two heavyweights will make a fight for any club.

A Smith-Schools match is in the making. Both boys are extremely popular.

Gypsy Smith, of Washington, beat Soldier Burton on the last Norfolk program.

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DOWN IN DIXIE

By HAROLD BUCKLEY

FRANKIE EDWARDS, New Orleans boxing promoter, has put the game back where it was several years ago and is reaping a harvest through his careful matches which seem to have met with the approval of the newspapers and fans in New Orleans. During the past few months Edwards has brought such fighters as Tony Canzoneri, Ignacie Fernandez, Jimmy Watts, Eddie Kid Wolfe, Jimmy Finley and others to New Orleans. Edwards knows the boxing game from A to Z and is well liked by every one in the game.

Billy Haack, Memphis promoter, has been made matchmaker for several clubs in Mississippi. Haack now runs shows at Greenwood, Greenville, Durant, Tupele, Jackson, Vicksburg and Corinth for the American Legion in Mississippi.

Greenwood is the best boxing town in Mississippi. They drew close to $3,000 when Petey Sarren met Young Sansone there last month. All the others draw better than a thousand dollars, though.

Wrestling is trying to be revived in New Orleans at present. Dave Gertsel is doing the matchmaking and promoting. Gertsel has dropped quite a bit of money thus far. It seems to be a hopeless cause. Crescent City fans like boxing.

One of the best featherweights in the country today is a lad by the name of Joe Cook down in New Orleans. Last month Cook defeated Jimmy Watts and Eddie (Kid) Wolfe. Cook is a great puncher. Phil Gaffney is doing Cook's business. Gaffney was formerly with Harry Segal and Dick Curley. A nice fellow, too.

Billy Brown, Hot Springs welterweight, is all the rage at present in Memphis rings. Brown has won his last seven starts. He defeate Lee Wax, Buster Mallini, Grover Mallini, Denny O'Keeffe and one or two others. He is said to be a real club fighter. Numbered in Billy's record of these whom he has met are Tommy Freeman (twice), Jimmy Finley, Joe Anderson and Jack McPharland. Brown is only a youngster and may be heard from yet.

The Burke-Stribling fight in Mobile, Ala., during the month of August drew $7,500. Dr. H. Walker is the promoter for the American Legion in Mobile and a nice fellow to do business with.

Tampa, Florida, is picking up and from now should enjoy some real good houses should the matchmakers make the proper matches. Joe Dundee boxed Jimuy Finley there last month.

Farmer Joe Cooper is being sought by every promoter in the South, according to his manager Broadway Johnny Cox. Cooper is said to be a real slambang artist.

Eddie (Kid) Wolfe, Memphis featherweight, is one of the best looking prospects in his division to-day. Wolfe is just eighteen years of age and has met some of the best in the country. He packs a fair wallop, too.

Frankie Garcia, California featherweight, is still fighting in Little Rock and Memphis rings. Garcia has lost none of his craftiness and makes the youngsters hustle to hol their own with him. Blalkie is now doing Garcia's business.

Add Warren, Jimmy Bronson's North Carolina heavyweight, keeps bowling his opponents over and in another year or two Bronson may have Warren at the top of the heap.

Walk Miller's death was a shock to the followers of the boxing game throughout Dixie. Miller was beloved by all who knew him and was highly respected. He was very generous to those in need and his passing will be felt by many.

Johnny Cook, brother of Joe, is a great drawing card in New Orleans. Sports writers of that city are high in praise of Johnny's ability. Last month Cook boxed Ray Cullotta, also of New Orleans, and they drew a little over $2,000 gate. The fight was called a draw and was voted the best seen there in years.

Martin Burke journeyed out to San Antonio last month where he boxed Jack League. The affair was called a draw. Burke has lots of offers for his services in the South. Add Warren and Burke may meet in Charlotte shortly.

Houston and Galveston, Texas, are staging shows quite regular. B. C. Sproule promotes in Galveston and Dandy Flynn in Houston. Both are drawing at present and if Flynn an Sproule make good matches the gate receipts should increase with every show.

Pal Moran boxed Knockout Leonard in Houston last month and the veteran Moran showed that he can still outsmart most of the lightweights in this section. They boxed a draw but both sent out reports of having won.

Biloxi, Mississippi, will star staging boxing matches the latter part of this month. Al Fremin is the matchmaker for the American Legion there. During the months of December and January they draw fairly well.

Louis Hill, New Orleans heavyweight who has knocked out Big Boy Peterson, Dude Martinez, Jack Richards, Gorden Lehman an others, is back in training and will be seen in action in various Southern cities. Hill is a real good puncher and never fails to please.

Louis Andrews, who boxed in California, is doing real well in Arkansas and Tennessee rings. He defeated Joe Lewis last month.

A change has been made in the Louisiana State Athletic Commission by the newly elected Governor, Huey P. Long, Dr. Beatrus and R. Fredericks have been named to succeed Mr. John Dillon an Mr. Robt. Chapoit.

Mr. Dominick Foto was the only old member to be retained. Both Chapoit Dillon were well thought of and will be missed by the boys in the racket.

The first move of the new commission was to appoint Jimmy Moran as a referee. Moran formerly refereed bouts in New Orleans and is a very capable arbiter.

Boxing fans of this city have the reputation of being the best set of critics in the country. When the writer asked Matchmaker Edwards what he could account this to, he replied "This is caused by the fact, that more than fifty percent of them are readers of THE RING, which keeps them in constant touch with the present doings of the fighters an things in the boxing world."

The writer will furnish any information to fighters, managers and promoters of conditions throughout the South if they will communicate with me. My address is 1531 Annunciation Street, New Orleans, La.

Pittsburgh has its brother ghters in the Zivic boys; Philadelphia has had its Moore brothers; Boston its Shugrues; New York its Leonards; San Francisco its Sullivans; Baltimore its Dundees; Rockford its Mandells, and now comes to New Orleans, "The cradle of boxing in this country" to boast of a new set of fighting brothers in Joe and Johnny Cook.

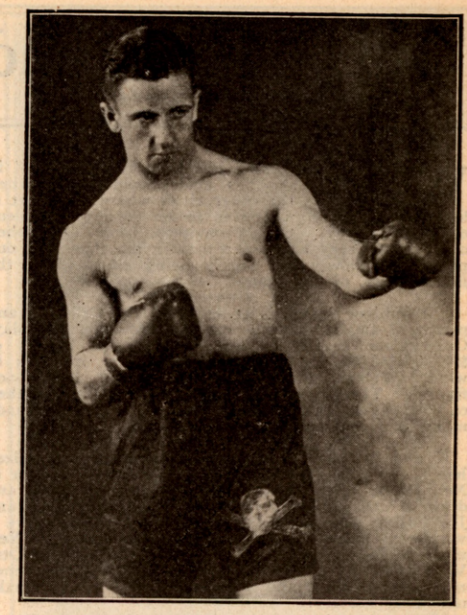
These brother fighters are featherweights. Joe is the older, being twenty-four years, while Johnny has just turned twenty. Both are of the boxer-slugger type, and are real good punchers and possess plenty of courage, a great fistic asset.

The boys have the blood of two fighting races coursing through their veins. Their father is of Irish descent, while their mother is of Spanish ancestry. These youngsters are products of the outdoor, although they were born and reared in New Orleans. Their maternal grandfather was the owner of a fleet of schooners that plied the Gulf coast, in the New Basin canal. Joe is recognized as the leading featherweight of the south. He was given recognition by Mr. George "Tex" Rickard, the world's premier boxing promoter, who listed him as one of the outstanding 126 pound boys of the world, in the February issue of THE RING.

MINNESOTA NEWS

By MURRAY McLEAN

RED CORETT, Danny Schulte's middleweight, made a host of friends at Waterloo, Iowa, when he beat Floyd Bowers, taking seven out of eight rounds.



Sammy Buchanan, who calls himself "King of Southern welters."

Wildcat Eddie Mason, St. Paul's little Italian fighting machine, went over big at Mason City's first show, beating Hank Burgess of Waterloo. Mason is a much improved lightweight.

Szahska Zabuil of Duluth and Jack Hurley have parted company. Zabuil has been coming along fine under Hurley's management, but they could not get along so Zabuil hied himself off to Chicago and new fields.

Red Fry of the Danny Schulte stable stopped Johnny Horn of Detroit at Iron Mountain, Mich., and went over big. The red head can hit, and most of the lightweights hereabouts are learning the fact to their sorrow.

Newspapers recently carried a story that Roy Wallace of Indianapolis stopped Ray Mantell of "St. Paul" in one round at Indianapolis. To the writer's knowledge there is no St. Paul fighter named Ral Mantell and the fans and promoters should not confuse the Mantell knocked out by Wallace with Mike Mandell of St. Paul.

Art Pertile of Ironwood, called "The Michigan Miner," will most likely get a chance to show what he can do in the Twin Cities soon against Red Wilson, Tommy Havel or Dick Daniels. Pertile can fight but claims that he never has had enough work to keep him busy.

The American Legion Drum and Bugle Corps of Mason City ran their first show in Septmber and the good crowd of fans in attendance enjoyed a good show. Wildcat Mason of St. Paul defeated Hank Burgess of Waterloo in the main event and Charley Kid Culbertson of Des Moines stopped Bud Soltis of Minneapolis in the semi in six rounds. Wayne Short stopped Maxie Erlich in six, Clyde Thomas beat Jimmie McGovern, Benny Egan and Dom Gallo drew and Kayo Ryan beat Kid Villa in the opener. Ralph Alexander of Waterloo fererred in a very capable manner. The promoters are planning on running every two weeks.

Jerk Doran, St. Paul promoter, will run popular priced shows every two weeks throughout the coming season.

Zip Zitzer, light heavyweight of Crookston, has come to St. Paul looking for work. Zip is a husky boy and looks like he could fight.

Bobby Duffy, a good lightweight of St. Paul, who has fought Tommy Grogan and many other good bols plans on a busy campaign this season.

Johnny Kern has to lay off and have his tonsils removed and will not be able to get going for another month.

St. Paul, Minneapolis and Des Moines promoters are looking for good opponents for Mike Mandell, "The Minneapolis Blizzard," for future shows, and managers should write in. Mike weigs 180 pounds.

Jack Tierney of Minneapolis has his welterweight, Cy Jeffries, busy, and Cy has been turning in a steady list of wins. Jeffries can punch and can make most of the welters hereabouts hustle.

Managers and promoters wishing information about boxers and promoters in this section should get in touch with Murray McLean, 1792 Margaret St., St. Paul, Minn.

Heard and Seen In and Near Chicago

By FRANKIE ("MITT") MASTRO

WITH the ring game less than two years old in Illinois, Chicago has made rapid strides when compared to the other cities where the sport is legalized. Chicago promises to be the fight nucleus of the country. Our promoters have established clearly that they can make master matches, and our public are slowly but surely being educated to the finer points of the game.

The outdoor season is at an end. The Coliseum and places of smaller seating capacity now get the play. Our indoor season of last year netted houses of $50,000, $60,000 and $77,000. These were matches in which Walker, Flowers, McTigue and Berlenbach figured. Those are high marks to fire at but they can be passed this season because Chicago has made many new ringworms.

Boxing in other towns where the sport is legalized has nothing on our city. Madison Square Garden in New York opened with Stribling and Squires and drew $17,000. Promoters Mullen, Mique Malloy and Joe Coffey, who head the Windy City group, have a wonderful array of programs in the making. New material has forged to the front. Les Marriner, Otto Von Porat, Earl Mastro, Tuffy Griffiths, Joey Schuman are some of the youngsters who should make new ring history.

Mullen has the Coliseum, where he stages popular-price shows except in cases where championship material is concerned. His prices range from $1.50 to $5. With only 665 box seats available he is selling his boxes by the season avoiding the unpleasantness of the weekly rush.

Chicago promises to have a big Winter season. Following is the list of Summer shows and the gates showing how well the fight game is established here:

June 1—Freddy Mueller Beat Ray Miller.....	$8,000
June 8—Young Jack Thompson beat Billy Light	9,000
June 11—Otto Von Porat knocked out Tony Stabenau	12,000
June 15—Jack Berg beat Freddy Mueller....	10,000
June 22—Mickey Walker beat Ace Hudkins....	125,000
July 5—Otto Von Porat knocked out Sandy Seifert	9,000
July 9—Dave Shade knocked out Bert Colima	9,500
July 11—Young Jack Thompson beat Russie Le Roy	2,500
July 12—Jack Berg knocked out Mike Waters	14,000
July 13—Les Marriner knocked out Hagan Hassen	6,500
July 20—Young Stribling beat Tom Kirby.....	4,000
July 20—Joe Medill beat Mike Dundee.....	6,000
July 22—Billy Showers and Johnny Sherrod, draw	2,500
July 23—Shuffle Callahan knocked out Jack McFarland	7,500
July 25—Roy Williams beat Johnny Mason....	2,000
July 26—Jack Berg drew with Billy Petrolle..	15,000
July 27—Babe Ruth beat Henry Lenard.....	4,000
July 30—Mike Waters beat Frankie Larrabee..	4,500
Aug. 2—Chuck Wiggins beat Les Marriner....	20,000
Aug. 9.—Otto Von Porat beat Pierre Charles	26,000
Aug. 10.—Young Jack Thompson knocked out Eddie Dempsey	4,500
Aug. 13—Tuffy Griffiths knocked out Del Fontaine	12,000
Aug. 14—Eddie Shea beat Benny Carter.....	6,000
Aug. 15—Jock Malone and Jack McVey, no contest	2,600
Aug. 20—Dave Shade beat Joe Anderson.....	15,000
Aug. 21—Frankie Genaro beat Ernie Peters....	2,000
Aug. 22—Tuffy Griffiths knocked out Young Marullo	2,000
Aug. 24—Billy Petrolle knocked out Jack Berg	23,000
Aug. 27—Tuffy Griffiths beat "K. O." White..	7,800
Aug. 30—Young Jack Thompson knocked out Joe Dundee	15,000
Sept. 6—Rene De Vos beat Jack Willis.....	13,000
Sept. —Babe Ruth and Johnny Datto, draw..	2,500
Sept. 13—Les Marriner knocked out Jack Mc Auliffe	15,000
Sept. 17—Jack McCarthy beat Sandy Garrison	7,500
Sept. 20—Eddie Shea beat Babe Ruth.....	9,500

Paddy Harmon, president of the Chicago Stadium, located at Wood and Madison streets, made an announcement to the effect that the big arena, which it is reported will have a seating capacity of 23,000, will be ready for its initial boxing show the early part of February. We received the list of men who are on the board of directors in this new venture. They are: Sidney Strotz, Harold C. Strotz, L. Montefiore Stein, Guy M. Peters, James Norris, Frederic McLaughlin, B. A. Massee, John F. Jelke Jr., George W. Dulaney Jr., Charles E. Driver, Vincent Bendiz, David Beaton Jr., Orville J. Taylor, Clement Studebaker Jr., Arthur W. Cutten and John J. Mitchell. The Chicago Stadium is just another step toward a "Better and Bigger Chicago."

Les Marriner, west side heavyweight whose string of eighteen kayos in nineteen starts was stopped by Chuck Wiggins, is on his way to another line of victories. At this writing Marriner added two more knockout to his list. He stopped ack McAuliffe and Oscar Baker and has a record of twenty K. O.'s in twenty-two professional engagements.

Earl Mastro, crack Chicago 124-pounder, is planning on going back to the west coast. The hard hitting and clever youngster liked the Pacific slope very much after bowling over Trip Limbaco in his debut away from home. Earl made a lot of friends in California by his brilliant showings against Fidel La Barba, ex-flyweight title-holder; Huerta Evans and Jimmy Piela, as well as Limbaco.

Danny Delmont, local lightweight, is wondering why George Kerwin continues to duck a match with him. Local clubs are after a Kerwin-Delmont battle.

Joe Medill, Roosevelt road 133-pound star, visited the Lasky studios while in Hollywood, Cal., and taught Buddy Rogers some of the finer points of the manly art of self defense. Medill walloped the daylights out of Dario Barron in his return bow on the western coast some days ago.

Pal Moore, conquerer of seven or eight world's champions, but all no decision affairs, was kept busy during the month of October. The veteran bantamweight met Kid Lencho at San Antonio, Texas; Pinky Urquidi, Indian, at El Paso, and Jimmy Sayres at Rantoul, Ill.

The two Squires brothers, Johnny and Tom, South African heavyweights, made appearances at the Hippodrome arena against Les Marriner and Ernie Owens, respectively. The Gene Fowler-Jack Curley outfit is a good combination and figure to get plenty of work for the Johannesburg behemoths.

James J. Jeffries, former heavyweight title-holder, and his brother, Jack, who worked as a heavyweight, at the same time Jim was champion, passed through Chicago en route to their home in California. The oldtimers fulfilled vaudeville engagements throughout the east.

Haakon Hanson, the Norse 160-pounder, is seeking a bout with Rene De Vos, the Belgian, and has asked Promoter Jim Mullen to close the match.

Dave Selvidge, a 116-pounder of Wilkesbarre, Pa., is in the loop under the management of Eddie Stanton.

Tim McGrath, manager of Cowboy Jack Willis, is making his headquarters here indefinitely. He will represent a large array of fight talent in this city, the first of which arrived in the person of Lee Mitchell, a likely looking heavyweight youngster.

Bob Stone, Benny Goldblatt, Haryy Duffield, Herbie Derex and Lenard Formati are some of the Chicago amateurs who look good.

Cecil "Seal" Harris, local dusky 225-pounder, hung up his second two-round knockout victory at Prague, Czecho-Slovakia, when he stopped J. Krumel recently. Helmuth Siewert, ex-heavyweight champion of Germany, was Harris' other victim.

Tiny Roebuck, Kansas City giant, did his training at Mullen's gymnasium here for his eastern debut against Arthur De Kuh at New York on Nov. 5.

Fidel La Barba, former flyweight boss, scored his fourth straight win when he defeated Young Nationista, Filipino sharpshooter, at Los Angeles some days ago.

Tommy Cello, crack California lightweight who is now making this city his home, is having a tough time getting matches here. He was camping on this territory for some time before local promoters took a tumble to him. Mullen paired Cello with Eddie Anderson, veteran ringster, and Tommy loked good while drubbing the latter. The Italian also holds decisions over some of the best 135-pounders on the west coast. Jimmy McLarnin was held to a draw by Cello, in a Pacific slope bout.

Reports from the east are to the effect that Mickey Walker, world's middleweight title-holder, would want a quarter of a million in a trial opposite Tommy Loughran, light heavyweight ruler, or Jack Sharkey, one of the leading candidates for the heavyweight crown.

Eddie Mead bulletins from Cleveland that his newly acquired 149-pounder, Jack McTiernan of Pittsburg, junior welterweight amateur champion last year, should be kept in mind by the boxing fraternity.

Joe Midway, a Newcastle, Pa., 160-pounder, was a victim of McTiernan's in the latter's second professional start and Mead thinks he has a champion in Jack.

Matt Hinkle, veteran Cleveland promoter and referee, was a visitor in town. Hinkle is back in the promotional end of the game and is staging weekly shows at the Public hall in the Ohio city.

Harry Ebbets, New York middleweight, is being managed by Ike Dorgan, who purchased Ebbet's contract from Eddie Walker.

Ernie Peters, north side flyweight, showed lots of ruggedness and punching power in his scraps against Willie Davies, star Charleroi, Pa., mite, and Luis Carpentero, Filipino 112-pounder.

"Doc" Snell, Tacoma, Wash., 133-pounder, and Dario Barron felt the sting of Joey Medill's gloves in California tilts.

Harry Schuman, former amateur lightweight, showed fairly well in his pro bow against Mickey McDonald in this locality and received a draw.

"K. O." White, Barney Abel's colored 160-pounder, is too tough for Tuffy Griffiths, Jack O'Keefe's promising Irish youngster. A decision over the first named was the best Griffiths could do and Tuffy was punching hard at that time. He bowled over Young Marullo, Del Fontaine and Mike McTigue.

A report is wafted from the western coast to the effect that there is a chance that Earl Mastro and Fidel La Barba will get together again. Promoter Wad Wadhams of Los Angeles and Tom Gallery, matchmaker for the Hollywood stadium in California, are seeking the rematch.

Billy Petrolle, Fargo, N. D., lightweight, vacationed in Chicago for a week after knocking out Jack Berg and Stan Loayza.

Word drifted in from the Pacific slope that Mushy Callahan, world's 140-pound monarch, is finally headed this way. It is said he will campaign in this vicinity —and then go east for a championship bout in New York.

Tommy Grogan, Omaha 135-pounder, is going like a house afire in New York. Sam Pian is watching Grogan's progress with great interest. The former, who manages Joey Medill, figures every victory for Tommy is a feather in his proteges cap. Medill decisively laced the Nebraska puncher twice—in Chicago and again at Omaha.

Jack Kearns, pilot of Mickey Walker who wants to pit the 160-pounder title-holder against Tommy Loughran for the 175-pound championship, is willing to let Walker fight for the title here.

Ringworms in Chicago were stunned when they received the Tony Canzoneri-Andre Routis decision. They saw the Frenchman do a good catching job opposite Henry Lenard at the Coliseum two years ago and were almost positive Tony would stop the "Iron Man" from the land of the fleur de lys.

Jack McCarthy, west side Irishman, is back in fighting form after two and one-half months of idleness. The clever welterweight, who registered ten wins in a row before stalling off, has started a new winning streak. He defeated Bobby La Salle of Venice, Cal., for his third straight victory recently.

Charley Balenger, light heavyweight champion of Canada, is here, with Manager Abe Martin. Balenger is after a match with Tuffy Griffiths. In Charley's only appearance before local fans at the Coliseum last fall, the Canadian looked good in defeating Mike Mandell.

Mike McTigue, veteran 175-pounder boss, planned to show "Tuff" a few things about the finer points of the game, but Griffiths didn't play fair. He nailed the old-timer in their fracas on the south side before Mike knew what it was all about.

Battling Jack Monroe, colored Omaha heavyweight who is now being maanged by Ed Stickel of the west side, made his local debut against Ernie Owens at the Hippodrome arena. J. L. Art, who promotes boxing cards at the popular north side punch palace, has Joe Coffey still making his matches.

Joey Thomas, Chicago featherweight, showed he was ready for the best of 'em by beating Andy Martin of Boston in a Toledo encounter.

Duke Barry of Davenport and this town, has taken Young Terry, 130-pounder of the Iowa city, under his wing. The fighter, who is credited with scoring thirty-nine victories, may start in Chicago.

Billy Showers, St. Paul welterweight, is making good in Windy City rings. He licked Al Wolgast among others.

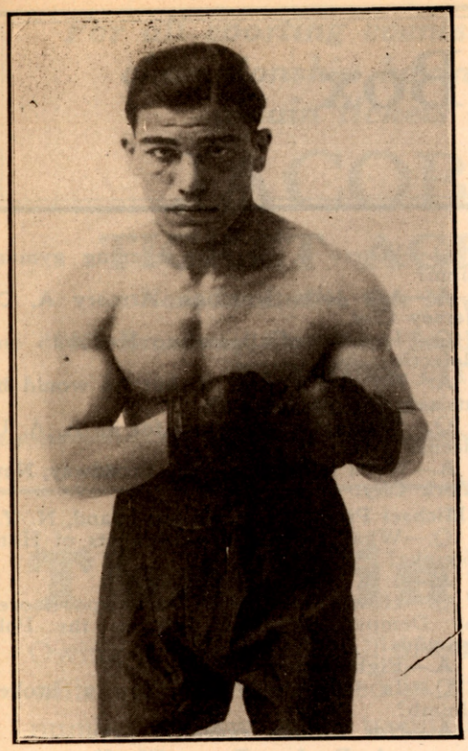
Eddie Monahan, who handles Pete Bross, wants to match his man with the best in the 150-pound division.

Richie Mitchell, former lightweight star, is managing fighters now. He thinks he has the best 35-pounder around Milwaukee in Irving Berndt. The latter opened the Cream City indoor boxing season against Joe Azzarella.

Young Terry, half-brother to Billy Alger and who lost only four bouts in thirty-five starts, quit battling for the movies. His right name is Terry Hunt and he is assistant to the great Lasky director, Ernest Lubitsch.

Roy Peters, north side Indian bantamweight who won four scraps in a row, had a little tough luck opposite Ollie Bartlett, Minneapolis walloper. Roy claims the Minnesota jumping jack hit him low, but referee Phil Collins thought otherwise and handed Bartlett the contest on a TKO in the second round.

Cecil "Kid" Como, Shreveport, La., featherweight who received a draw for his efforts against Harry



Steve Rocco, who styles himself Canadian fly-weight champion

Dublinsky in the former's debut in this section, is planning to go home.

Niels Vierup, local promoter, returned to the sport and is staging weekly shows during the winter at the Cinderella ballroom on the west side.

Harry Forbes, featherweight of this locality, keeps surprising the local boxing rialto. The "sharpshooters"—the men who make the wagering odds—thought Johnny Datto, the Cleveland Filipino, was a cinch in a Dayton, Ky., topliner, but the former Columbus ringman upset their calculations and whipped Datto.

Johnny Gerardin, slam bang 150-pounder, who has ojined Eddie Stanton's stable of mittmen, is after matches wth the best in the welterweight class.

The "smart money" was right on two occasions in recent important bouts. Young Jack Thompson, colored 143-pounder who knocked out Welterweight Champion Joe Dundee in a non-title battle, was picked as the underdog in a contest with Jackie Fields at San Francisco. The "sharpshooters" collected on Fields. Although Harry Blitman, defeated Tony Canzoneri, who had beaten Bass in a previous tiff, the "wise ones" chose Benny in a Bass-Blitman meeting at Philadelphia some days ago and they were right again.

MARYLAND and DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

By PATSY DONOVAN

BOXING will be resumed on the outskirts of Washington during the month of October. The newly organized Relee Club, Inc., of Arlington, Va., with several prominent Washington business men behind the enterprise, will run weekly shows at Arlington Beach, Va., which is a five minute ride from the downtown section of Washington. The club will be run on a clubmember plan as is now being done all over the State of Virginia. Joe Proctor, local light-heavyweight, will meet Len Hoffman in the opening show.

Arthur Debeve, former lightweight champion of France, is making his home in Washington. Debeve looks better with each start and his recent defeat of Andy Kelley was so impressive that none of the Baltimore lightweights care to meet him.

Kid Williams, former bantam-weight champion, is still plugging along. During the month he won over Joey O'Donnell from Wilmington, Del., and drew with Toney Ross. The Kid is still very popular with Baltimore fans, but is far from the Tiger of old.

Matchmaker Benny Franklin opened his Olympia Club on October 1 with Jackie Portney opposing Buster Brown in the top. This match was a natural for Baltimore. Franklin intends to match the winner with Phil Raymond, another popular local boy.

Joe Smallwood, Washington's hard punching welterweight, added two more knockouts to his string during the month when he flattened Benny Washington at Wilmington, Del., and Freddie Mutter at Richmond, Va. It was the first knockout Mutter has suffered in his seven years of boxing. Smallwood has compiled a record of 27 knockouts in thirty fights.

Eddie Buell, one of the outstanding bantams of this section, has retired from the ring. Buell has boxed most of the good boys in his seven years of boxing and was fairly successful. Buell has given much for his experience in the boxing ring and has lost the sight of one eye, due to a careless handler in failing to cut the metal of the lace off an opponents glove.

ALBANY and VICINITY NOTES

By HERMAN BRAY

ALTHOUGH losing to Buck Lawless at Syracuse recently, Larry Maranucci, promising Troy welt- went to Edie, Pa., and boxed Young Guardio a draw and at Troy pounded his way to victory over Edgie Ryan, Troy rival.

Nick Testo, Troy welter, back from his Coast invasion, won on a foul in five rounds over Eddie Dempsey of Philly, and then sprang a big surprise scoring a technical knockout over Cliff "Red" Riley, of Troy, in two heats at the Collar City stadium, Troy.

Frankie La Fay, Troy sensation, continues his march towards the top among lightweights. At Erie, Pa., on Labor Ray, the Trojan trounced Freddie Fitzgerald of Youngstown, and then went to Holyoke, Mass., to give Phil Goldstein of Pittsbrug a licking.

Ishky Robbins, Syracuse manager, had his welter, Dory Shimar, of Williamsport, boxing Pete August in Williamsport recently.

Jack Lewis, Syracuse sportsman, is highly elated these days over the great showing his star, Joe Gainer, Syracuse middleweight, made in Buffalo recently, when he shellacked the highly touted Henry Fuller of Buffalo. Gainer is a real good boy.

At the Arena, Syracuse, Tommy (Kid) Murphy of Trenton was shaded by Jackie Brady, Syracuse, in ten heats. The semi-final ten was a good one, with Jack Menley, Wilkesbarre welter, winning over Canada Lee of New York in ten. Al Rakow of Hazelton, Pa., shaded Toney Petta, Syracuse, in six.

Lew Raymond, New York manager, was in Albany recently, endeavoring to close for a large auditorium in Albany, but evidently could not make satisfactory arrangements.

Quite a number of Troy boxers are securing work around Vermont rings, in such places as Burlington and Rutland. Troy is rather close to the Vermont border line.

Young Fisher, Syracuse middleweight, may go to Portland, Me., and box Laddie Lee, who is going to go big around New England. Fisher has fought all the god ones, and fears none of them.

Joe Kennedy, well-known Philadelphia, promoter and manager, was a recent visitor in the Albany section, having Eddie Dempsey, his Philly welter in tow for a scrap with Nick Testo at Troy.

Jimmie Betts, prominent Albany manager, informs us that he had offers from Portland, Me., Erie, Pa., Syracuse, N. Y., and Holyoke, Mass., for his star lightweight, Frankie La Fay, of Troy, but that circumstances forced him to decline.

Latest advices have it that Rochester will reopen its boxing shows at Convention Hall in the Flower City about the first week in November. Rochester always was a great boxing center.

MEMPHIS and VICINITY

By EARL W. McGRORY

THE boxing game in Mississippi is booming. Greenwood especially is drawing some good houses. Tupelo, Durant, Aberdeen, Corinth, McComb, Natchez and Bolixa are other towns in the state operating clubs.

Jimmy Cox, Memphis middleweight, defeated Jimmy King at Tupelo. He also beat Grover Mallini at Greenwood, and in a return bout in the same city he lost a close decision to Mallini.

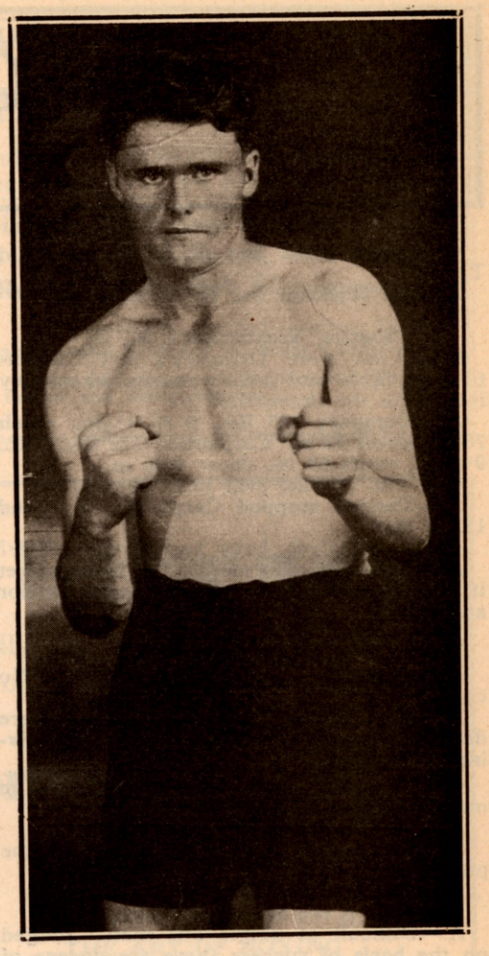
Cox is going pretty good now, and when he is right he is a mighty hard man to beat. Jimmy is a terrific puncher and a very clever boxer.

Dwight Fryer of Little Rock, defeated Billy Springfield on a technical knockout at Greenville.

Joe Coffman and Ray Schaeffer boxed a draw at Tupelo recently.

Dummy McKinney, veteran middleweight of Memphis, invaded Greenville, Mississippi, recently and stopped the local champion, one Whitey Grovo. The bout lasted only two rounds. On the same card Red Cupini of Greenville defeated Ed Labrere of Memphis.

Monk Fowler and Chester Warr fought an eight round draw at Tupelo.



Young McDaniel, a good lightweight from down Alabama.

At Paris, Tennessee, Kap McGrory defeated Chester Warr. Each man scored two knockdowns.

At Jackson, Miss., Buster Mallini defeated Al Walther of Canton, Ohio. Ten rounds.

Dwight Fryer of Little Rock won on a foul in the sixth round of his bout at Durant, Miss., with Monk Fowler. In the semi-final, Jack Bartley of Sanatobia, defeated Eddie Stewart of Memphis, eight rounds.

Jimmy Griffin and Dummy McKinney fought ten rounds to a draw at Corinth.

At Hodges Field Bowl, Memphis, Jock Malone and Jimmy Mahoney fought a slow eight round bout, with Malone winning. On the same card Soldier Bryan stopped Bobby Burns, three rounds. Sergt. Wolf defeated Ike Feinberg and, Jimmy Wallace defeated Dominic Charimitoro.

At Jackson, Tenn., Grover Mallini stopped Young Corbett of Chattanooga, in six rounds.

The bout between Garner Johns of Tampa, Fla., and Mike Russo of New Orleans, held at Greenville, was stopped in the fifth round and called no contest. On the same card Pat Mahoney and Mickey Sullivan were removed from the ring after one and one-half rounds of slow fighting.

Tommy Fowlkes, Memphis lightweight, defeated George Sanders of Little Rock at Monroe, La. At Little Rock, Leroy Dougan defeated Denver Kid, ten rounds. At Natchez, Jimmy McGinnis defeated Jack Melrose. At Aberdeen, Miss., Battling Bozo of Birmingham, defeated Bill Branner of Biloxi, ten rounds.

Eddie Wolf of Memphis won a decision over Frankie Garcia, also of Memphis, eight rounds. Jack Kearney stopped Dynamite Dan, four rounds.

Some of the clubs in this section have been lax in sending in clippings of their shows. The writer is anxious to hear from all clubs in this section and will also furnish information concerning the boxing game in these part sto anyone who writes him at 899 Poplar Avenue, Memphis, Tenn.

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In Our Question Box

By CHARLES F. MATHISON

Q.—How can I get in touch with Sid Terris?

A.—253 Madison St., N. Y. City

Scottie, Westernport, N. D.

Q.—What were Dempsey's and Carpentier's weights and measurements when they fought for the championship?

A.—Dempsey 187 lbs., 6 ft. 1½in., reach 78 in., chest 42 in. Carpentier, 172 lbs., 5 ft., 9½ in., reach 69 in., chest 40½ in.

Q.—Did Tunney ever beat Carpentier?

A.—Tunney stopped Carpentier in round 15, in 1924.

Q.—Could Greb have beaten Carpentier?

A.—Greb eager for match, but failed to get it. Greb at best formidable opponent for any fighter.

Dee Logan, Indio, Calif.

Q.—What is a no decision fight? No contest?

A.—Decisionless bouts are those where decisions by refree decides boxers not giving best efforts.

Q.—Was Jack Dempsey married before he married Estelle Taylor?

A.—Yes.

Q.—When does THE RING come off the press.

A.—The 14th of each month.

Q.—Who is the best fight manager?

A.—Difficult to single one man. Judged on the basis of success there are dozens of capable managers, including Gibson, Kearns, Smith, Duffy, Harvey, Reilly, Buckley, Johnston, Churchill, Kane, Dorgan, Hoff, Mullins, Cook, Flynn, Goldman, Webber, Miller and others.

Q.—How did Tommy Burns get the championship?

A.—On Jefferies' retirement in 1905, Burns whipped the best of the contenders for American title, and then knocked out Gunner Moir, British champion, and Bill Squires, Australian titleholder, thus giving the victor the world's title.

W. Harry Cupit, Crichton, Ala.

Q.—Where were the following bouts staged—Jimmy Clabby's win over Dixie Kid in 1910.

A.— New York, May 5, 1910. Decisionless bout, each claiming advantage.

Q.—Kid McCoy's win over Ryan in 1896 for welter title.

A.—Maspeth, L. I. March 2, 1896. McCoy won by k. O. in round 15.

Q.—In what round did Mysterious Billy Smith foul Ferns in their title bout in 1900?

A.—Jan. 15, 1900, Buffalo, 21st round.

D. S., A Reader, Canada

Q.—Is swinging light Indian clubs harmful or beneficial?

A.—Beneficial.

A Reader, N. Y. C.

Q.— Do Tony Marullo and Pete Latzo show any promise as light-heavies?

A.—Both excellent performers.

A Reader, Detroit, Mich.

Q.—How old is Roberto Roberti? .How much does he weigh?

A.—Age 24; weight 219.

Kermit Smith, Alexandria, Va.

Q.—How can I develop good action in my right hand?

A.—By punching the bag. Get "Training for Boxers," from RING. Price $1. Gives all desired information.

Q.—I am 15 years old, 180 lbs. How can I reduce?

A.—Buy "Training for Boxers," from the RING. Price $1. It will tell you how to reduce in a rational manner.

Leo Burgey, Sydney, Canada.

Q.—Who would win a Delaney-Loughran bout?

A.—Loughran likely winner.

Q.—How old was Delaney when he started fighting?

A.—19.

Q.—What are his measurements and age?

A.—5 ft. 11½ inches; 178 pounds.

A Reader, Astoria, L. I.

Q.—I am 16 years old, 110 lbs. 5 ft., 3 inches. Am I too young to start boxing?

A.—No. Get "Training for Boxers," from RING. Price $1.

Q.—How old must one be to get an AAU card?

A.—You are old enough.

Johnny Holmes, Phila., Pa.

Q.—How many k.o's has George Godfrey to his credit? Could he beat Tunney?

A.—33; Tunney likely winner.

John F. Simonson, Nova Scotia, Can.

Q.—When did Jimmy McLarnin become a naturalized American?

A.—He was 18 months old when brought here by parents.

Q.—Who would win a Delaney-Loughran match at catch weights?

A.—Loughran.

Johnny Hovanec, Pottstown, Pa.

Q.—How old must one be to become a manager?

A.—No age limit.

Q.—Who is the youngest manager in the game?

A.—No record. Prominent managers well along in years.

Q.—Is a license necessary for an amateur and professional?

A.—Amateur gets card from AAU. Professional gets license from Boxing Commission.

M. M., Allentown, Pa.

Q.—Where can I get boxers' and managers' license, and how much are they?

A.—Write to Boxing Commission, Philadelphia.

Q.—Is 133 lbs. too little for me. I am 5 ft. 6 inches?

A.—Fairly correct weight for height.

A Reader, N. Y. C.

Q.—How old must one be to get an amateur license?

A.—Apply at AAU headquarters 305 Broadway.

Q.—Did Delaney ever fight Loughran? Result?

A.—Ten rounds 1924, decision to Delaney.

Joseph De Freitas, Boston, Mass.

Q.—I fought amateur bouts a year ago. Where can I find a manager to prepare me for professional bouts?

A.—Apply to John McCann, 39 Court St., Boston.

Edward Sernas, Paterson, N. J.

Q.—Who is the best boxing instructor in Brooklyn?

A.—Apply to Amy Mack, Broadway Arena, Brooklyn.

George Nanek, Jersey City, N. J.

Q.—Is 19 yeaers old too old to start training?

A.—No. Get "Training for Boxers," from RING. Price $1.

Q.—Where is there an evening gymnasium?

A.—Ask John Jennings, Armory A. C., Jersey City.

Q.—Is a boxer allowed to box with one defective eye?

A.—No rule against it, but he would be at a great disadvantage.

Q.—Where must I apply for an A. A. U. license in my city?

A.—Write to A. A. U., 305 Broadway, New York City.

Michael Punch Codd, Staten Island, N. Y.

Q.—What are the measurements of Hans Steinke?

A.—6 ft. 3 inches, 260 pounds.

Q.—How many times was Firpo floored by Dempsey in their fight at the Polo grounds?

A.—Eight times.

Q.—Is it possible to move a broken thumb?

A.—Not without excessive pain.

A Reader, From, W. Va.

Q.—When did Jackie Fields and Dick Hoppe beat Mushy Callahan?

A.—Hoppe won in a ten round bout Nov. 10, 1927, and Fields won Nov. 22, 1927.

Q.—Could McVey beat Mickey Walker?

A.—Unlikely.

Teddy Jamin, Jersey City, N. J.

Q.—I am 15 years old, 5 ft. 5 inches, 122 lbs. How much would I weigh at 16? How tall will I be?

A.—A year will make little difference in height and weight. At 20 you should weigh 175 pounds and stand 5 ft. 9 in.

Q.—1. Who would win a Mandell-McLarnin bout? 2. Loughran-Delaney? 3. Billy Wallace-Kid Kaplan?

A.—Mandell. 2—Loughran. 3—Wallace.

Earl Perry, Rockdale, Texas.

Q.—Who was the hardest hitting boxer that the world ever had?

A.—Fitzsimmons most effective hitter.

Q.—The strongest boxer?

A.—Jeffries.

Bill Keating, Kenosha, Wis.

Q.—Was Dempsey ever knocked out while champion?

A.—No.

Q.—What heavyweight champion was never knocked out?

A.—Tom Hyer and Joe Coburn. Jeffries was not knocked out while holding title. Returning to ring 5 years after retirement he was knocked out by the champion, Jack Johnson.

Gus J. Bithas, Reading, Pa.

Q.—I am 16 years old, 124 lbs. 5 ft. 6 inches. Would you advise me to enter the amateurs?

A.—No objection. Get "Training for Boxers," from the RING. Price $1. It will tell you how to prepare for boxing career.

A Fight Fan, New York City

Q.—Can one fight after an appendicitis operation? What exercises are good after this operation?

A.—Great danger in boxing. Exercise should be light.

Vernon Peterson, Crookston, Minn.

Q.—What does One Eyed Connolly do for a living?

A.—No record of work on his part.

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